[OLD] Everyone wants a piece of Shen Yuan

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[OLD] Everyone wants a piece of Shen Yuan

by qaoji

Summary

Shen Yuan transmigrates into an NPC Peak Lord.. and by chance, said NPC Peak Lord has the same name as him.

He wants to avoid dying knowing what's to come for Proud Immortal Demon Way's future.

Yet why does everyone act so weird around him!? So weird to the point that it's OOC! OOC, I say! God Airplane Shooting Towards the Sky, what is this mess of a novel!? You're acting weird too!

This is currently being **rewritten** on [REWRITE] Everyone wants a piece of Shen Yuan

Notes

im really bored and i love shen yuan which means that everyone in svsss has to love shen yuan too

Chapter 1

Shen Yuan awoke, eyes blinking. The voice of a man can be heard,

“Is Shixiong awake?”

Vision blurred, he turned his head towards the direction to find the silhouette of a… *Random guy.*

“Brother, who are you?”

Shen Yuan rubbed his temples, a small sigh left.

“Shen-shixiong.. I know we do not interact much—“

He sits on the hard wooden bed he was lying on, *can you even call that a bed?!*

Continuing to blink profusely to get his vision to stop blurring, a hand gently holds his shoulder. He jumps at the sudden interaction.

After long thinking and breathing in-and-outs, he calms down.

“What.. Happened?” He asked. “Shixiong has.. Qi-deviated. But luckily enough, your head disciple had noticed.”

Head disciple? Qi-deviation? What are you talking about!?

Another man walks into the room, Why is the room so.. Old fashioned?! And why do they have such long hair… Long hair?

Shen Yuan looked to stare at his white clothes and hair.

He then looked at the two men having a conversation, it ended once they noticed his gaze. The man with blue-white robes approached, while the man who he assumed to be a doctor left.

“I heard what happened to Shidi, is Shen-shidi alright?” The man asked and took a seat beside him.

“Ah..? I’m fine?” He said confused.

A blue pop-up appeared right then and there.

[System welcomes user 002 into Proud Immortal Demon way. This system hopes you can fix the plot and make it more entertaining!]

Okay.. Wait, Proud Immortal Demon Way!? Are you trying to kill me!? Who did I even transmigrate to!

[Role bound: Cang Qiong Mountain Sect’s Ling You Peak Lord, Shen Qingzi, birth name: Shen Yuan

Weapon: Zhēnxī Dí yì]

Great so the person I transmigrated to uses my name? Wow, what a coincidence! Ling You peak? This was never mentioned in the novel. Ah.. what do I expect from you, Great Master Airplane? Never even expanding the other peaks!

[System will explain how it works! You can you up, No can no BB. Since this is User 002's first time, System will give an additional 100 B+ points!]

B+ points? What are those even for? How much do I have?

[B+ points can be used in many different ways! To buy skills, talents, scenario pushers and many more. If User Shen Yuan manages to reach 0 B+ points he shall return to his original body. Host currently has 200 B+ points.]

Return? Didn't I choke on a mantou? My original body is dead. So If I return….

[User 002 dies if he returns to his original body!]

I know, I was just thinking that! And why do you sound so excited you damn system?!

[(⌒▽⌒)]

Don't use emoticons on me!

"Shidi?" Shen Yuan snapped out of his trance, his dark green eyes staring at the taller man.

[Cang Qiong Mountain's Sect Leader, Yue Qingyuan]

"*Ahem*, This shidi is fine, Zhangmen-shixiong. " He bowed. The larger man smiled, "That's good. Shixiong was worried that this one could've lost a fellow peak lord."

The man from earlier returned,

[Qian Cao's Peak Lord, Mu Qingfang]

Now that Shen Yuan's eyes were unblurred, he could finally see Mu Qingfang's face,

Ah, I didn't know Qian Cao's Peak Lord was this cute, it's a shame.

Yue Qingyuan looked at him with curiosity, Mu Qingfang flushed at the sudden compliment. He coughed to change the topic.

"All in all, Shixiong is in perfect condition somehow. His condition is better than before.. But just to be sure, This Shidi has brought you some medicine that can be mixed with tea." Shen Yuan nodded, "This one thanks Shidi." and smiled.

The two men were puzzled,

Was I not supposed to smile?

[Smiling is OK for User 002 since he is not role bound to any important character that causes change to the Protagonist. It is just the 'Shen Qingzi' Host had transmigrated into was cold and kept to himself, rarely interacting with other peak lords and rarely even coming to peak lord meetings.]

Shen Yuan frowned.

So basically the Scum Villain except he wasn't rude but just.. Quiet? Have you truly ran out of ideas, Airplane!?

[System could say otherwise. Ling You's Peak Lord had morals and was Just, unlike Qing Jing's Peak Lord.]

Ah, whatever.

Shen Yuan rolled his eyes at the system.

[ᑦ(ˊ⊼へ⊼)ᔐ]

Mu Qingfang mixed a portion of the medicine and tea to give to Shen Yuan.

“Please drink this, Shixiong.” Qian Cao’s Peak Lord offered and he happily took it, the smile returning to his face.

“Shidi, are you sure you’re alright? Rest for a few days before doing anything again.” Shen Yuan nodded in response.

It’s not like he wanted to do paperwork or anything. But he kind of wanted to teach his disciples… He has vast knowledge of the monsters and herbs in PIDW, so it wouldn’t look unnatural for him to just say everything!

[System is against the idea of saying everything about the mobs and plants in PIDW. System recommends to say it once at a time since Ling You’s Peak Lord was not much of a talker.]

Do I have to stay in-character or what? Shen Yuan glared.

[User 002 doesn’t have t—]

Then shut up.

[(╥﹏╥)]

The tea he tasted was bitter but it was good enough. He nodded in approval while the two men stared at him.

Why are you staring at me? Say you're busy and leave! Shen Yuan began to sweat.

Ah. Where is Ling You Peak located..? Stupid Airplane Shooting Towards the Sky never mentioned the other peaks nor its landscaping!

"Zhangmen-shixiong.. Mu-shidi… If this one may ask, where is.. my Peak located?"

They stared at him like he just murdered their whole family.

"Shidi does not.. remember?" Yue Qingyuan's eyebrows furrowed. "Memory loss because of a Qi-deviation can happen at times.. They may forget what happened the day before or a week but.. Did Shixiong really forget his peak?"

"Does Shidi still remember his fellow peak lords? I know Shidi remembers me because he called this one Zhangmen-shixiong and Mu-shidi.."

Shen Yuan sighed, "Cang Qiong Mountain Sect's Sect Leader, Yue Qingyuan. Qing Jing Peak's Peak Lord, Shen Qingqiu. Wan Jian Peak's Peak Lord, Wei Qingwei. An Ding Peak's Peak Lord, Shang Qinghua. Xian Shu Peak's Peak Lord, Qi Qingqi. Bai Zhan Peak's Peak Lord, Liu Qingge.. And uh…"

Shen Yuan paused. The other peaks nor Peak Lords were never mentioned nor expanded on! Curse you, Airplane!

"Shixiong can stop there. Please continue drinking your tea and after doing so I shall hand out your outer robes. I trust Zhangmen-shixiong can lead you to your peak or he can tell

another to do so?" Yue Qingyuan nods with a smile and Mu Qingfang leaves the room once again.

Silence fell between them, an awkward one for Shen Yuan while a peaceful one for Yue Qingyuan.

"Zhangmen-shixiong.. How long was this one passed out?" Shen Yuan started a conversation, not liking the awkward silence.

"Shen-shidi passed out for three days. Your disciples were very worried." Yue Qingyuan placed his hand over Shen Yuan's.

"Ah… Did anything happen while I was gone?" Yue Qingyuan shook his head and Shen Yuan sighed with relief.

Shen Yuan eyed their hands and stared back up at the Sect Leader. Shrugging it off, he continued drinking his tea till it was finished.

Yue Qingyuan took notice of the empty cup and got up, "This one will inform Mu-shidi." He left with a smile.

It wasn't long till Mu Qingfang came back with Shen Yuan's outer robes.

"I will leave Shixiong be, please come find me once Shixiong is done." Mu-shidi bowed slightly and then left… Again.

Shen Yuan stared at the white-green robes.

He knew a bit on how to wear these.. And by a bit he meant only the headpiece.

System!!! Help me wear this!

Luckily the system was kind enough to give an instruction manual on its screen.

Shen Yuan stared at himself in the mirror,

This.. Shen Qingzi… looks a lot like me. Hell, I can even say he is me.

He successfully put the robes and headpiece on.

With a final touch.

A fan.

Okay Airplane! This is just blatantly copying your Scum Villain!?

He sighed and left the room to find Mu Qingfang.

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Exploring Qian Cao peak for a bit, he found it pretty interesting.

A bunch of scrolls were everywhere, windows that show greenery instead of cemented streets with trash.

And he got lost.

System! Give me a map!

[Map feature will unlock once User 002 is used to the layout of the world.]

What is this BS!?

Seeing one of Mu Qingfang's disciples, he walks towards him. The disciple, noticing him bows. "Shen-shishu."

Shishu? Isn't Shen Qingzi older than Mu Qingfang in terms of..

[Disciple of Qing Jing Peak, Cannon Fodder, Ming Fan]

Oh! Why is he here though?

[System doesn't know that. Ask him for yourself.]

Rolling his eyes at the imaginary screen he coughs,

“Ming Fan, do you know where your Mu-shishu is?” Shen Yuan began to fan himself.

Ming Fan looked a bit confused, giving the look of “*How do you know my name???*”

“Mu-shishu is in his corridors.. This one can lead Shen-shishu there?” Shen Yuan nodded happily.

The two walked in silence on the way to Mu Qingfang’s room. Once they arrived, Ming Fan left with a bow.

Shen Yuan knocked, “Come in.” and walked inside.

The appearance of Mu Qingfang’s room was.. ‘Good, I guess.’ By Shen Yuan’s standards.

It had lots of scrolls and medicinal herbs on the shelves.

Well duh! Of course! He’s a doctor! No shit he’d have tons of medicinal herbs!

Mu Qingfang was sitting down at his table, writing a letter of some sorts. He looked up at Shen Yuan.

He got up and walked closer, “Shen-shixiong is alright? Please inform this one if you feel any pain.”

Shen Yuan just shook his head with a smile, that cannot be seen due to the fan.

“Shixiong, please take this and drink it at least thrice a week.” Mu Qingfang gave him the medicine he had drunk earlier. Shen Yuan put it in his sleeve,

“Zhangmen-shixiong is outside waiting for you, I assume he’ll be the one taking you to your peak.” He informed the other, Shen Yuan nodded. “This one thanks Shidi, Shixiong apologizes for having to burden you.”

Mu Qingfang’s eyes widened, “Ah.. Shixiong isn’t a burden to me at all! Please do not worry about this shidi.. Shixiong should focus on himself.”

Shen Yuan chuckled softly behind his fan which made Mu Qingfang stare at him longer. “I see. Thank you, Shidi. This one will be going to Zhangmen-shixiong now.” Shen Yuan had left.

And there he was, Yue Qingyuan, who will die of ten-thousand arrows because of Shen Qingqiu, standing right in front of him.

It’s such a shame with your handsome face that you have such a cruel fate. Shen Yuan shook his head disappointedly.

“Sh—Shidi.” Yue Qingyuan calls out, face a bit red. “I’ll take you to your peak.” Shen Yuan hummed in response. “This one thanks Shixiong.”

The walk was silent, but peaceful.

Shen Yuan hummed a song from the modern times, Yue Qingyuan smiled softly.

System, what skills do I have?

[User 002's skills:

- *Plucked Leaves Flying Flowers — used by the whole Cang Qiong Sect*
- *Skill Locked*
- *Skill Locked*
- *Zhēnxī Dí yì — Shen Qingzi's spiritual sword.*
- *Skill Locked*

User can unlock skills and further strengthen his abilities by meditating behind closed doors.]

Aha! I'll meditate for 20 years then!

"Shidi, what is that song you are humming?"

"Ah.. Well. It's a song I learned from a while back,"

System, does this body know how to play the guqin?

[User 002 inherits all skills from former Shen Qingzi, once you set your eyes on what to play or learn User automatically figures it out!]

Well that's a nice feature!

"This Shidi can play it for you on the guqin?" Yue Qingyuan nodded with a small smile.

Sooner or later, they arrived at Ling You peak. Some disciples were outside, noticing their shizun, they immediately ran towards him.

“Shizun, Zhangmen-shibo!” The disciples bowed respectfully.

Shen Yuan placed a hand on one of his disciples’ head and smiled.

The disciple looked at him with sparkles in his eyes.

Other disciples were glaring at the special-treatment-disciple, some were shocked at the action.

System did I do something wrong? Was Shen Qingzi cruel to his disciples?

[...System will leave you to figure that out. (¬_¬)]

You..!

[Head Disciple of Ling You, Zhou Feng.]

“Zhou Feng, make tea for your Shizun and Zhangmen-shibo.”

“Yes, Shifu!” The head disciple left, the rest of the disciples stayed.

Questions like “Is Shizun okay?” “Shizun is not hurt?” came from the disciples. Shen Yuan nodded in response, once again he patted one of his disciples.

[Disciple of Ling You peak, Li Lian]

Getting tired from the constant questions, he decided to speak.

“Enough with the questions, this Shizun is okay. Take this as your free time as I have to accompany your shibo.” Shen Yuan said sternly but softly at the same time.

The disciples eventually left and the two proceeded to walk inside his house.

Zhou Feng was waiting outside of Shen Qingzi’s room.

Shen Yuan inspected it,

It had lots of books, seems like Shen Qingzi was quite the reader. There were some mini collections of art, fans, and an untitled book.

System, what kind of peak is Ling You?

[Ling You peak specializes in Beast Taming.]

Beast Taming? Yet why does this room look more of Qing Jing!

The two went inside and sat down while Zhou Feng poured them tea.

The tea tasted sweet.

And Shen Yuan has a sweet-tooth.

He nodded in approval for this amazing tea!

“Zhou Feng,”

“Yes, Shifu?”

“Bring me my Guqin.”

“Yes, Shifu!”

Yet again silence befalls on them,

Yue Qingyuan looked.. Sad but happy? Shen Yuan doesn’t know.

[Host doesn’t specialize in the emotional intelligence department.]

What does that mean!?

["(− ⌓ −)]

Zhou Feng returns with the guqin, “Please call this disciple if Shifu needs anything!” bowing respectfully then leaving once again.

Shen Yuan stared at the object,

System you’re sure about th—

[Why does host ever doubt this system?]

...You can figure that out.

[(¬ `ʌ´¬)]

But you're sure right? I won't embarrass myself in front of THE Yue Qingyuan?

[Yes, host! Just play your guqin! (｡ • ◠ • ｡)]

Shen Yuan started to play the guqin, the melody was soft and simple. He began singing along, in sync with the song,

Yue Qingyuan looked at him, his eyes holding an unknown emotion.

Yue Qingyuan, are you angry at me? Please stop looking at me like that!

[Host is truly clueless.]

Of course I am! I just came into this world!

[Host may have, but host isn't a newborn!]

Why are you talking back to me!?

[ლ(๑•̀ᗝ•́)ง]

Soon, the song ended.

“Shidi, what is that song called?”

Uh oh. System, what do I do?! I can’t just say the title in English!

[Good luck making something up, host.]

“Ah… It’s called.. Yueshen!”

[Seriously host? (-_-;)・・・]

“Yueshen..” Yue Qingyuan muttered under his breath.

Chapter End Notes

please correct me if I made mistakes with the chinese terminology!! 😭

Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“A good name. Did you make it?” The Sect Leader eyed the guqin.

Shen Yuan couldn’t tell if Yue Qingyuan was talking about the name or the song.

“Ah… Well…. I—“

“Shen-shidi should teach me sometime.” Yue Qingyuan’s eyes moved to Shen Qingzi’s.

“Yes… If Shixiong is not busy, this one shall teach him.” Shen Qingzi opened his fan to cover his face, feeling uneasy.

Yue Qingyuan! Why are you acting so suspicious?

[This system needs host to put two-in-two together.]

How can I do that when you aren’t helping!?

“Shidi.. Do you have any siblings?”

Well that was random. Shen Yuan had two older brothers and one younger sister.. But, that wasn’t his life anymore.

“No, not that this one knows of.”

“I see.”

Silence really liked sneaking its way in everytime Yue Qingyuan and Shen Yuan talked.

It was quiet and awkward.

Shen Yuan coughed, “Shixiong must be busy.” He set aside the guqin and walked towards Yue Qingyuan.

“Ah.. Right. This one thanks shidi for reminding him.” Yue Qingyuan followed in pursuit,

Shen Yuan walked with Yue Qingyuan till they were outside, pink and white flowers blooming, matching with the greenery.

“I’ll see you then, Zhangmen-shixiong.”

“Yes.. See you, Xi— Shen-shidi.”

What was he about to say?

[. . .]

System, answer me!

[This system doesn’t know what Host is talking about.]

Well now that my source of entertainment left.. What should I do now?

[System recommends exploring the area to unlock 'Map' function!]

Fine.

Shen Qingzi walked around his peak, arms behind his back, taking in the gorgeous landscape.

It was pretty and free of space for a Beast Taming peak.

Flowers of every color bloomed everywhere, breathing in clean air, Shen Yuan smiled.

"Shi—shizun!" A female disciple called out,

[Host, does system still need to introduce her?]

No, I recognize her face.

"Lian,"

"Shizun," Li Lian says, out of breath.

"The.. The Bai Zhan peak disciples are causing a ruckus!"

"Bring me to them."

“Yes, Shizun! Please follow this disciple!”

System.. Do Bai Zhan peak disciples usually do this?

[System can guess that they inherit it from their Shifu.]

Shen Yuan facepalmed internally.

The Master-Disciple duo reach the cause, and apparently it is in front of his house.

I’ll write a letter to An Ding later.. Shen Yuan sighed.

He stepped in, using the skill of “*Plucked Leaves Flying Flowers”* to stop the flying swords.

All swords got sent to the floor.

“Who allowed you to fight on my peak?” He said strictly.

The disciples from both peaks quickly stopped fighting, their heads hanging low.

Shen Yuan sighed,

Children, don’t ruin your cute faces with injuries! Do this when you’re older! Don’t hold grudges! You’re all too young for that!

“I will let this slide if the disciples of Bai Zhan and Ling You apologize to each other. It does not matter to me who started it.” He eyed the large number of disciples.

Ling You disciples were the first to apologize due to it being a command from their Shizun, Bai Zhan disciples were hesitant.

But both peaks apologized in the end, “Anyone who has injuries shall go to your Mu-shishu.”

Ah wait a minute.. Qian Cao peak is a bit far…

“No.. I shall treat your injuries instead, Qian Cao is too far.”

With that sentence, Ling You disciples and most Bai Zhan disciples flocked to follow Shen Qingzi.

Their injuries were nothing but scratches, luckily none of them used their full power.

Zhou Feng was the first person Shen Qingzi treated, “Zhou Feng.”

Zhou Feng perked up, “What happened?”

“Shifu.. I..”

Shen Qingzi sighed, “You’re the head of Ling You peak. As the head disciple, you should set an example for your shidi’s and shimei’s. Next time something like this happens, inform this shizun.”

Zhou Feng’s expression couldn’t be seen by Shen Yuan as he was bandaging his arm, but Zhou Feng replied with a shaky, “Yes, Shifu.”

Shen Yuan smiled at the response, “Will a-Feng help this shizun by aiding his shidi’s and shimei’s?” Shen Qingzi looks up, Zhou Feng’s eyes sparkling like earlier. “Y—yes, Shifu!”

They continued treating the other disciples, a young boy from Bai Zhan spoke, “Shen-shibo,”

“Yes?”

“Shen-shibo reminds me of Shen-shibo of Qing Jing peak.”

Even the NPC disciples notice it, this is how bad your writing is, Airplane!

“But only in appearance.” The disciple added.

Shen Qingzi hummed in response. “Is Shen Qingqiu really not your brother, Shen-shibo?”

“No.”

Shen Yuan finishes aiding the disciple, said disciple bows and thanks Shen Qingzi. “Shen-shibo, before this lowly one goes.. Zhangmen-shibo wanted this one to give Shen-shibo a letter.”

Shen Qingzi smiled in response, “Li Lian, take my place.”

“Yes, shizun!”

Shen Yuan walked away, opening the letter.

To Shen Qingzi,

This one knows you do not come to Peak Lord meetings, and it has been years since you last did, but I believe it is still good to inform you.

Tomorrow at nine, I will hold a Peak Lord meeting to inform them about your condition.

Other than that, we will be picking new disciples in a week.

You do not need to write back or attend the meeting as I do not want to force you, I know that you do come to pick disciples every three years, so I am informing you in advance.

From, Yue Qingyuan.

Chapter End Notes

by the way, i really enjoy reading your comments it genuinely makes my day !!

Chapter 4

Chapter Notes

devil works fast but i work faster.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

System do you think I should attend the meeting?

[It goes against Shen Qingzi's character but since Host can be OOC it is up to Host.]

I'll attend anyway, I have yet to meet the other peak lords! Ah, really curious about what they look like.

[¯_(ᵕ—ᴗ—)_/¯]

Shen Yuan folds the letter and places it on his table, walking back to the other room.

Seeing that all disciples have been patched up, he smiled.

"Disciples of Bai Zhan are free to leave or stay. It has not been long since you have been injured. Do not rush." Shen Qingzi says, fanning himself gently.

He walks away, not seeing the hoard of disciples eyeing him.

"Shen-shibo is so elegant!" A female disciple from Bai Zhan says. "Of course Shizun is! He is calm and refined!" A male disciple from Ling You replies to the Bai Zhan disciple.

Two disciples from Bai Zhan argued, “Is it too late to switch to Ling You peak?” A male from Bai Zhan whispers to a Ling You disciple. Another Bai Zhan disciple overhears, “You traitor, I’m telling Shifu!”

Shen Yuan, not hearing what they’re talking about but hearing the voices of female and male disciples..

Aiya, system. What could they possibly be talking about? Young love perhaps?

[Host I will return you to your original body.]

Wait! What did I do!?

[System will punish you if you dare speak one more word. (⇀‸↼‶)]

. . .

Anyway. I have all day.. Perhaps I can meditate?

[That is too sudden, Host. It has only been a few hours since Host woke up, that might affect Shen Qingzi’s body.]

Whatever! Be useless!

Shen Yuan strolled around his peak, then later returning to his room.

It looked the same as he left.

Suddenly it was like an exclamation appeared on his head, he remembers the untitled book from earlier.

He rushes to the shelves, grabbing the book.

[Valuable item obtained! 350 B+ points added to User 002's account!

Item name: "Shen Qingzi's Journal"

Perks: Can calm down the mind of character 'Shen Qingzi' whenever in distress.]

Shen Yuan was shocked by the amount of B+ points.

That.. much…? Glory to the kind person!

Opening the book he rummages through the first page.

Let's see, what were you like, Shen Qingzi?

. . .

Holy shit! This writing is so good! Shen Qingzi, where the hell did you learn calligraphy?!

Shizun brought me this book. She told me it was a good idea to write my thoughts out. I don't know what to write in this, I'll leave it like this for now.

This must be in his disciple days. Shen.. Qingzi… What kind of character are you!? So dry.. So…

Shen Yuan flipped to another page,

0002 | 09/21

It has been 6 months since I last wrote in this.. Book. I met a guy during a mission. He was injured and wore rags. I let him stay with me for a bit to.. Help him. He told me he was poor and homeless. I don't know what I'm supposed to do with that information.

Shen Qingzi, what is this…

0003 | 11/25

I can't believe I'm actually writing in this book. The mission took 1 month and 2 weeks. He continued to follow me even though I never told him to. It doesn't matter, I brought him to Shizun and she pat me on the head and said something along the lines of 'I'm proud of you' I don't know why she did that. Anyway, I still don't know that guy's name and I don't care enough for what it is.

Shen Qingzi.. Are you an emotionless bastard or what!?

[Host may be right in that!]

Shut up, system!

0004 | 01/12

Apparently he got taken in as a disciple for Qiong Ding.

Is that all?

0005 | 05/10

I got badly hurt during a mission. I can’t feel the pain.

. . .

0006 | 07/23

???
??????????????????

Why can’t I decipher this handwriting?

[System has locked this chapter to refrain spoilers.]

What.

0007 | 02/14

I ????? the thoughts are getting ?? me again. I’ve ??????? them long enough, I don’t know why I’m ???????? about it again. Why do I ???? Why am I ????? What’s my ??????? Why? I ???? ???? anything.

Great. I really understood that.

[System censorship!]

0008 | 10/05

This world is fake.

. . . ?

System is this those typical isekai stories where the NPC figures out they're in a game or novel or something. Also is this the usu—

[System asks User Shen Yuan to shut up.]

Can I block you?

[No can do.]

Shen Yuan sighs.

0009 | 04/12

I became the peak lord of Ling You. ???? ?? ? ?? ? ???? ?? ???? ???? ?? ??????? ??

Why doesn't he add years to the dates.

[Did User 002 give up on this nov—]

Everything is unrealistic. I given up ever since I read the final chapter of PIDW.

Speaking of PIDW, It had so much potential for character development, world building and many more! Instead it's just copy-pastes and dumb things! The author was clearly writing Luo Binghe as a self-insert! Also! Airplane Shooting Towards the Sky definitely wanted to add so much more but it was stuck in his drafts!

[. . .]

Shen Yuan flipped to another page,

0010 | 6/17

I can't feel ???? Everytime I get injured I don't ???? ?? No matter what I do I ???? ???? Is this a curse or a blessing?

Shen Yuan didn't bother decoding it. Don't get him wrong, Shen Qingzi's writing of calligraphy was amazing. He could understand it perfectly well.

But this dumb system censored it!

He turned over to another page only to find out page 11 had been ripped off.

System, where's page 11?

[System doesn't know.]

...Seriously?

...Ah. forget it! This is too tiring. I'm going to sleep.

[Goodnight, host.]

Bad night to you.

Chapter End Notes

genuinely sorry if the chapters are getting shorter by the minute 💔

Chapter 5

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

System, can you set alarms?

[...For 50 B—]

I will rate you one star.

[For Host it is free of charge!]

Set my alarm to 6:30 AM

[Of course, Host! Please make sure to rate this system five stars~]

Shen Yuan rolled his eyes, removing his outer robes.

He sat on his bed, *it's… better than the ones at Qian Cao.*

Ah, I have a long day ahead of me. I wonder how they would react to a person who rarely attended their meetings.

Immediately after lying down, Shen Yuan dozzed off and fell asleep.

"…"

[It is 6:30 AM Host, wake up!]

“Mm…” Shen Yuan shuffled in his bed, his back facing the system, ignoring it.

[User 002 should not blame this system if he is late.]

No response.

Until system played that one iPhone alarm ,

Shen Yuan jolted awake.

You.

[Host wouldn’t budge.]

Whatever.

“Shifu?” A young man’s voice ringed outside, “Stay there.” “Of course, Shifu!”

Shen Qingzi yawned, stretching while walking towards a closet.

He opened it to be surprised with..

System, why the hell are there hangers in a xianxia novel.

[Ask the author yourself. ┐(.ʻ⌣ʻ.)┌]

Jeez.

The robes in the closet held different colors, black, white, green, blue and red.

Syste—

[White.]

Wh—

[White.]

Sto—

[White.]

Okay! Yes, yes! I'll pick white!

[(〃^ᗜ^〃)]

Shen Yuan found himself staring at his reflection once again.

"..."

Why did you pick white I look like I'm going to a funeral.

[(^з^)]

I feel like I'm missing something.

[Fan?]

Yes!

Shen Yuan walked towards the fan collection, observing which would fit his white robes best.

[System asks Host to pick the one with the mountains!]

Oh! Good choice.

"Ah.. Come in." The young boy who patiently waited was no other than Zhou Feng.

"Shi..zun…?" The boy said, lost.

"Hm?"

"N—nothing. This disciple has brought Shifu congee." Zhou Feng placed the congee on the table.

"Ah, yes. Thank you, Feng." Shen Qingzi ruffled his hair. "Bring this master tea, will you?"
"Of course, Shizun!"

The young boy left, leaving Shen Yuan alone with the system.

He took a little sip of the congee, finding it average.

System, I notice you kept saying 'User 002' was there someone else before me?

System?

System???

Fine then! Don't answer me!

Zhou Feng came back with the tea, placing it on his Master's table.

"Mn, Zhou Feng can eat his own food now." Shen Yuan says worried that the innocent white lily in front of him hadn't eaten yet.

"Very well, Shizun.." The young master turned his back.

"but," He stopped in his tracks.

Ahhh.. This feels so ominous. Little Zhou Feng, spit it out!

"Is there an important occasion, Shifu?" He stared at his Master.

“Ah?” *Important occasion?*

[Host, system thinks he is talking about your robes. Shen Qingzi usually wears green.]

You forced me to wear this!

[System doesn’t know what Host means. System only said ‘White.’ System never said that this one would deduct B+ points or punish Host.]

Are you trying to get on my nerves!?

“No.”

“Oh.. This one apologizes for assuming.”

Right.. I should inform him about leaving for the Peak Lord meeting..

“But, this Shizun will be going to the Peak Lord meeting.”

Zhou Feng’s eyes widened.

“Shizun, is it an emergency!? What happened? Is there anyway this disciple can he—“

Shen Yuan raised a hand to stop him, “Calm down, what are you talking about?”

“Sorry, Shifu.. It’s..”

[Host, didn't this system tell you that Original Shen Qingzi never went to Peak Lord meetings?]

You did but… Never? You said rarely!

[Original Shen Qingzi went when it came to his peak and Cang Qiong Mountain Sect were threatened at harm.]

You left out that information. And how many times did he go exactly?

[Three times.]

…

So that's why the kid was overreacting.

"There aren't any emergencies whatsoever, nothing bad happened."

"I believe, Shifu.."

"Now go eat."

"As you wish, Shizun." Zhou Feng left with a bow.

Shen Yuan continued eating his congee.

Time?

[7:26 AM]

Still early.

Shen Yuan speedily ate his food, calling over another disciple to wash it.

Time…?

[7:57 AM]

I did not eat that slow.

[When will Host leave his chambers?]

Around 8:20 I suppose.

Have I still not unlocked the map feature?

[So far host has only explored his peak.]

Are you saying I have to explore every other peak.

*[Host has only explored 43% of his peak! ╦̵̡̢̛̗̻̱̦̯̰̱̱̱

Shen Yuan stood up, an arm behind his back while another one at front, gently fanning himself.

He found a place to sit and relax for a while. The chair was definitely modern, it was a swinging chair. He sat down, feeling comfortable.

He observed everything around him,

Closing his eyes, his mind drifts off and he falls asleep.

[Host! Host! 8:20 AM!]

Shen Yuan let out a ‘Tsk’ and arose. He started making his way to Qiong Ding.

He didn’t bother hiding himself, why would he?

Qiong Ding was pretty far, but *it’s whatever*.

S—

[Host needs to go straight then turn right.]

Thank you.

His walk was taking too long.

Hey. Can’t I just ride my sword?

[Host hasn't been in this world long enough and he still hasn't unlocked most skills. User Shen Yuan might feel nauseous and throw up while riding a sword.]

Do I not have plot armor…?

[Only The Protagonist has that.]

Ah. screw you.

[Turn left.]

Seeing seven colors, his mood brightened.

The rainbow bridge! Finally.

He hiked across the pathway, in front of him, a dangerous amount of disciples.

Large numbers of disciples had their gaze fixated on him, making him feel nervous.

It felt as if they were talking about him, wanting to run away but he cannot, he hides his face under his fan.

"Shixiong, who's that gentleman?" A young girl said, "Shh, keep your voice down, shimei."

"Why?"

“That man is Ling You’s Peak Lord.. He hasn’t left his peak for years.”

“Ling You Peak Lord?”

“Was he in seclusion?”

“No, I don’t believe so.”

They gossiped,

“I heard he only attended three meetings..”

“What was the occasion?”

“Cang Qiong or his peak being harmed.”

“So this is his.. Fourth..?”

“Did something happen?”

“I haven’t heard anything.”

“He kind of looks like the Qing Jing Peak Lord, I’m scared.”

“But he’s nice.. I mean thats what I’ve heard.”

“Is he?”

Shen Qingzi felt embarrassed.

He sped his pace, not wanting to hear what the disciples say about him.

Ahh… Let’s just get into the building! What time is it?!

[8:49 AM]

Haha, I feel as if I gotten cursed with bad luck all of a sudden.

He went inside the premise.

How many Peak Lords out of 12 except me are in here?

[11 out of 12 Peak Lords]

Ah.

Is it too late to just leave…?

“Yue-shixiong, it is nearly nine, who exactly are you waiting for?” A woman asked, crossing her legs.

"…Ahem. Yes, we shall begin.. Soon." Yue Qingyuan says. "Just start." Shen Qingqiu furrowed a brow.

"…Of course,"

Shen Qingzi slowly walked towards the table, hands behind his back.

I wonder what Liu Qingge is like. He is supposedly buff but I do not see anyone like that description…

He approached an empty seat, quietly sitting down while all peak lords pay attention to Yue Qingyuan.

He smiled and looked at the Sect Leader.

It took them about 20 minutes before one of them noticed.

"What the fuck…?" A brunette peak lord said.

Found you, User 001.

[(˘ŏ_ŏ)]

Shen Qingzi made eye contact with the peak lord,

[An Ding's Peak Lord, Shang Qinghua]

Shen Qingzi glared at him, the An Ding Peak Lord stiffened.

Mu Qingfang noticed the way Shang Qinghua froze,

“Shang-shixio…”

He too froze.

Everyone looked at the direction of their eyes, only to find

Shen Qingzi.

Chapter End Notes

sorry for uploading so late i got busy with school

Chapter 6

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“Sh..shidi..?” Yue Qingyuan called out,

“Hi!” Shen Qingzi said in an awfully happy tone.

He smiled at them,

and they mindlessly stared at him.

. . .

“Is this really Shen Qingzi…?” was probably what they were thinking.

Hell, even arrogant characters such as Shen Qingqiu didn’t speak!

Haha, please talk! It feels really awkward!

“What are we talking about?” Shen Qingzi asked, still smiling.

No one replied.

[Host, you…]

Yue Qingyuan shook his head and coughed, "…Yes, welcome, Shen-shidi."

"Greetings to Shixiong."

"….Let us.. Resume." The sect leader waved a hand.

"Of course," "Yes." "I agree."

What could be heard were a wave of agreements from the peak lords.

Shen Yuan still had his gaze at Shang Qinghua, which made the man sweat.

"Y—yes, Shen-shidi?" Shang Qinghua got enough courage to speak.

Making the peak lords attention turn to them.

Shen Yuan groaned quietly. *Shang Qinghua, you smart bastard.*

"Nothing, Shixiong. You just looked..." Shen Qingzi observed.

He kind of looks like a hamster,

and Shen Yuan loves animals.

"Hmm..."

Shang Qinghua stared at his expression intensely, his leg shaking up and down.

I have to play my right choice of words… I can't just say he looks cute…

"I look what?" Shang Qinghua froze, if you looked close enough, there was a faint tint.

"Huh? What did I say?" Shen Qingzi looked confused,

The smaller man stuttered, "You… I—"

"I don't have enough time to watch this." a man stood up,

[Bai Zhan's Peak Lord, Liu Qingge.]

Ah? That's Liu Qingge..? Why do you have such a pretty face?

[Does Host seriously tend to…]

Tend to what?

"She—Shen Qingzi!" Liu Qingge raised his voice, his face red. "Are you out of your mind?!" He slammed the table.

"Zhangmen-shixiong, you said after his qi-deviation he had forgotten his peak, are you sure it's not just his peak he forgot!?" Liu Qingge shouted,

"Liu-shidi.." Yue Qingyuan tried to calm him down.

[2 in 1 combo, Host!]

What are you talking about? Can't a man compliment another man's beauty?

"Liu-shidi, please calm down." Shen Qingzi nervously fanned himself.

Liu Qingge spoke no more words, turning his back to Shen Qingzi, and walking away

"Ah.."

[NEW MISSION ACTIVATED!

"Make amends with Liu Qingge"

Rewards: 50 B+ points

Failure: -100 B+ points, -50 'Liu Qingge' affection points

Accept quest? ***[YES] [NO]*** *]*

Now what the hell are 'affection points'?!

[It is the relationship of Host with other characters. So far, Host has 0 affection points on all cast.]

You can't just introduce those things to me on the spot!

And minus 100 points yet the reward is lower! Are you trying to scam me!?

[(ᐛ)]

Shen Yuan sighed, rolling his eyes.

It's not like he had any other choice,

[YES]

"This one apologizes for causing such commotion. I shall go after him." Shen Qingzi bowed and quickly left in chase of Liu Qingge.

The ten peak lords that were left, were stunned. They all went quiet.

"Zhangmen-shixiong, he rather seems possessed." An Ding's peak lord spoke, trying to make himself seem like he isn't bothered at all.

"He is not. Mu-shidi and this one checked before…"

"Shen Qingzi doesn't attend meetings. He doesn't mumble out loud. Neither does he care to communicate with us. Yet the one in front of us does, is that not enough proof!?" The woman from before, stood up and banged the table.

"Perhaps some specific memories were removed from him to make him act like this..?" Yue Qingyuan tried to cope.

“Maybe it’s.. for the best. We can communicate with our.. distant friend now.” Qiong Ding’s peak lord really tried to cope.

The woman in purple let out a ‘tsk’ and sat down again.

A man in green robes eyed the direction where Shen Qingzi had left.

“Hmph.”

“Liu-shidi!” Shen Qingzi ran after him, Liu Qingge ignored him.

“Liu Qingge!” Shen Qingzi shouted, the man still ignoring him.

“Shidi?”

“Shidi~”

That one earned him a ‘pause.’

“Liu-shidi~”

And this one finally got his attention.

“What do you want, Shen Qingzi.” He narrowed his eyes.

“Liu-shidi.. Shixiong apologizes if he had said something to nerve you.” Shen Qingzi tightly gripped his fan in fear.

You’re a Martial God! I’d die if you were to kill me now!

Liu Qingge had not replied and instead walked away faster and stomping harder.

“Shidi, please!” Shen Qingzi ran, putting some spiritual power in his speed.

With that, he caught Liu Qingge and tightly held on his sleeve.

“Shidi, listen to this Shixiong, he apologizes if he has done wrong to you..” Shen Qingzi looked at the ground, looking a bit sad.

Which alerted Liu Qingge, “You. Are you sure you aren’t possessed?” He asked sternly.

It was more of a statement instead of a question though.

[Host cannot tell him about—]

I know, do you take me as someone dumb?

“This one does not know what I said to make Liu-shidi uncomfortable, I will watch my words next time.”

“Next time?”

“Am I forbidden to attend such meetings?”

“You have attended less meetings than me.”

“Ah.”

The air between them went quiet.

“Do you..” Liu Qingge paused,

“Do you seriously not hear yourself when you say things like that?”

“Say what?”

[And this system thought Host was just toying with it! Host seriously doesn’t…?]

Please stop leaving me out of the dark! What did I do?

“It’s nothing.”

“Does Shidi want to go back to the meeting with me?” Shen Qingzi smiled softly.

“…”

The Martial Lord stared at him and walked closer,

Is this a threat? Please don't kill me, I'm sorry!

Shen Yuan tightly closed his eyes, preparing for death.

He walked past him.

Thank you, Liu Qingge!

[MISSION COMPLETE!

Quest: "Make amends with Liu Qingge."

FINISHED.

Rewards: 50 B+ points, +10 'Liu Qingge' affection points]

Where did the +10 affection points come from?

The system did not respond. Not caring anymore and taking this as a yes, Shen Qingzi followed him from behind.

I never expected the Bai Zhan Peak Lord to look like this, system how come he's the opposite of what was described?

[ı (ـ_ـ) ∫]

How come you reply to that question but not the random +10 affection points?

Chapter End Notes

SQH: System, why is he here!? And why is he glaring at me!! Me of all people!

[v('-')v]

SQH: Let's hope I don't die for doing this…

SQH: System did I hear that right? He called me cute? Okay, no, this isn't the Ling You peak lord I made!

???: Shen Qingzi…

A/N: I don't really like how this chapter turned out, but I HAD to post something, I also got sick which is great cause we have exams next week…

Chapter 7: ???

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

A man in white robes stared at the scene in front of him.

There was an injured man, badly hurt even, he looked like he would barely survive one more day.

The young master sighed, out of pity he carried the wounded man on his back.

“Shixiong? Who is that man?” A curious boy asked, but he did not reply. “Ah.. He’s..” His shidi seemed to have no more further inquiries.

He followed his senior.

He had brought him to his room in an Inn, carefully, he placed the bruised man on his bed.

Inspecting his injuries, the man had several bruises and his pulse was slow.

He recalls the knowledge he had gained from reading Qian Cao’s books, and stared at his Shidi. The young man knowing what to do, left.

He later returned with damp towels, giving it to his Shixiong.

The junior cautiously removed the ragged clothing, revealing more wounds.

The older pressed the damp towels on to the injuries, being precise as to not make the man feel pain.

He gave the used towels to his Shidi to clean. With the newly fresh towels, he folded one and put it on the man's forehead.

The younger, who was standing beside his senior all this time, was waiting with new robes for the poor man.

He left that job to his Shidi, leaving the room.

Sooner or later, the junior followed after him and left the area.

"Shixiong, how long do you think this mission will take?"

"Two months."

"I hope not, I want to return to Ling You already…" He spoke informally.

"Split up, we meet back here."

The young man groaned, "Okayyy…." He pouted and disappeared.

The white-robed man explored a nearby forest.

There were no signs of activity, but something was telling him to keep exploring.

He reached a bush, it smelled like blood.

Checking behind, he found a bleeding wolf.

Carefully picking up the injured animal, he rushes back to the Inn to treat another once more.

In front of his door, his Shidi awaits. “Shen-shixiong…?” The younger man becomes saddened at the sight.

He pets the animal, taking it in his arms.

‘Shen-shixiong’ opened his room, seeing the man from before awake.

They stared at each other before his Shidi rushed into the room, placing the wolf beside the man.

The junior picked the towels from before, cleaning the blood only to find out the wolf was injured in its left leg.

The unfortunate animal whimpered in pain as he wrapped a bandage on the wolf’s leg.

‘Shen’ walked inside his chamber, closing the door behind him.

The not-so-beggar-looking man was staring at the bruised animal, footsteps heard, his attention returned to the man in white robes.

“Is Gongzi the kind man who rescued me?”

He nodded, “This lowly one thanks the kind Master.” He bowed respectfully, ‘Shen’ raised his hand to signalize ‘stop.’

“Mister, you have severe injuries, you should stay with us for a while.” The junior got up, the animal sound asleep in his arms.

“Ah..? This one doesn’t want to disturb the young masters..—“

“We insist, Mister.” ‘Shen’ stared at his Shidi, ‘Please, Shixiong!’ was what his Shidi’s eyes were saying. He looked away.

“Thank you.. This useless one will be indebted.” He bowed once more.

The mission ended with the poor one’s help, and with his help it ended less than two months.

The mission was nothing serious, just some paranormal sighting targeting the city.

It was figured that it was just a lower ranked demon toying with young children.

Never BADLY hurt anyone but it liked to cause mischief.

“Mister, this one thanks you for your help!” The junior bowed.

“No… This lowly one thanks the two kind masters for helping him.” He smiled.

“Ah.. No! That was mostly my Shixiong… My Shen-shixiong! Okay?” He shook his head, not wanting to take credit.

The man just smiled, but it dimmed. “Shen…”

“What is your Shixiong’s full name, if this one has the rights to know?”

“Shen Yuan.” Shen ‘Yuan’ stopped listening to their conversation.

“Thank you, Shen Yuan.” The smiled returned to his face. “And Kind-gongzi is?”

“Wang Bai!” He exclaimed happily.

The man smiled, “Thank you, Wang-gongzi, Shen-gongzi.”

Wang Bai smiled at him in return.

“It has been a month, this one’s injuries have healed. Will these ones return to their sect?”

“We shall leave in two weeks.” Shen Yuan spoke. “If this one may ask… What sect do these young masters belong to?”

“Cang Qiong Mountain.”

“Ah.”

“…This lowly one was planning to go there to practice cultivation…”

“Shen-shixiong, let’s bring him!”

“Wang-gongzi…?”

“Hehe.”

“What peak—“

“Ling You peak!”

“Wang Bai.”

“Sorry, Shixiong.. Sorry for cutting you off, Mister…” He pouted,

“It’s perfectly fine, Wang-gongzi, no need to apologize.”

“Mm? It’s dark. We should eat!” Wang Bai says, walking away.

Shen Yuan stared at the sleeping wolf.

“Is Mister and Shixiong ready to depart?” They took a horse carriage on the way back to Cang Qiong.

It took a few days to arrive, upon their arrival, their Shizun and Sect leader had been waiting.

“Shizun, Sect leader!” Wang Bai ran towards them, carrying the wolf and dragging the man, while as Shen Yuan walked with grace.

“Xiao Bai, A-Yuan. Ah? this is..?”

“Shizun, Sect leader.” Shen Yuan bowed, “These ones met him in an alleyway, he was heavily wounded and this disciple took him in.” Ling You’s Shizun smiled, and patted his head.

“I’m proud. Good job, A-yuan.”

“You two should head back to Ling You. Your juniors have missed you both.”

“Of course, Shizun!” Wang Bai hopped away, Shen Yuan hesitated, looking at the man.

He turned back and left.

“Young man, what is your name?” The Sect Leader asked,

“Yue Qi.”

Chapter End Notes

really short chapter im so sorry 💔💔💔💔

Chapter 8

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

The meeting came to a close. It wasn't that long, only taking about two hours at most. All they talked about was Shen Qingzi's health, their disciples, and the upcoming picking of new ones.

Due to the meeting, Shen Yuan learned new information. Luo Binghe wasn't a Qing Jing disciple, meaning next week there was a chance that he would become one.

Given the short deadline, he really had to give it his all to please Shen Qingqiu, in order for him not to abuse Luo Binghe..

System, how should I do this! Why is it next week?! Couldn't it been next month..?

Is it.. Possible to take Luo Binghe to my peak?

[Protagonist has to go to Qing Jing.]

But, why?

[That is the way the Protagonist develops and rules all three realms.]

So in the end, even if I manage to beg Shen Qingqiu to not be harsh.. He still has to fall into the Endless Abyss?

[Spot on, host!]

Shen Yuan groaned, seemingly forgetting his surroundings, he feels eyes staring at him. Ignoring it, he shook his head and took out his fan.

“Meeting dismissed, thanking shidi’s for their time.” Yue Qingyuan says with a smile. Most peak lords got up, including Shang Qinghua.

“Shen-shidi, before you leave,” The sect leader went towards him, Mu Qingfang also walked towards him, “Do not be afraid to talk to your shixiongs about your problems.” Yue Qingyuan put a hand on his shoulder.

“And shixiong, please make sure to visit my peak like you always did.” Mu Qingfang added. “Your condition is somehow better than before. It is strange for a qi-deviation to heal you, though this one is glad that shixiong has gotten better in health.” Qian Cao’s peak lord’s lips curled up into a soft smile.

‘Like you always did?’ Were Mu Qingfang and Shen Qingzi close?

“Certainly, shixiong, shidi.” Shen Qingzi nodded. The two men nodded back, and left, leaving him be. Shen Qingzi immediately turned to—

“Shang-shixiong.” Shen Qingzi moved towards Shang Qinghua.

The man froze, “What does Shen-shidi need?” He plastered a fake smile, sweating nervously. “May this shidi talk to you?” Shen Yuan smiled back.

The infamous traitor turns out to also be a transmigrator! What a coincidence!

“Of course, shidi, what is it do you need?” The An Ding peak lord looked everywhere except Shen Qingzi’s eyes.

“Mm, not here, please follow this shidi to his peak,” He invited, “Or Shang-shixiong’s peak, if he is not comfortable.”

Shang Qinghua’s shock could be seen, it was unusual for the distant peak lord to visit a meeting, and even yet invite someone who he rarely spoke to, to his peak.

It wasn’t like his peak was closed off, it was just… “Shidi and I should go to An Ding instead.” Shang Qinghua gulped,

“Anything for shixiong.” Shen Qingzi smiled slyly. The two walked out of the manor, side by side. The disciples from earlier were what Shen Yuan figured to be representatives, waiting for their Masters.

Most had left due to most peak lords leaving, leaving only Qing Jing, Bai Zhan, An Ding, Qian Cao and Xian Shu’s disciples were left. It wasn’t Shen Yuan’s business to care why the four have not left yet.

Shang Qinghua called out his disciples, they paused seeing the Ling You peak lord beside him, but nonetheless they did not question.

An Ding’s peak was two peaks closer, due to it being rank #4 of all the peaks. An unlucky number. Ling You was rank #6, far but not far unlike rank #12.. *God bless who you are.*

Arriving at the peak, it looked good he supposed. The interior? It looked the same.. *Is every peak the same?*

Shang Qinghua led Shen Qingzi to his office and requested snacks from his disciple, “So, what does shidi need?”

“I don’t know how you blend in, did no one hear you swear in english or is it just me who has legendary hearing?” Shen Yuan spoke informally, “Wait— You’re..” It took Shang Qinghua a moment of peace to process,

“You’re also a transmigrator?!” He shouted in broken english. “Don’t scream that out loud! Do you want trouble!?” Shen Yuan screamed back. The disciple whom Shang Qinghua requested snacks from, came to their table with confused looks.

They dropped off the snacks with a polite hello-and-goodbye and left. “Okay— Okay! Sorry, I was surprised. I thought it was only me in this lonesome world! Thank god!” Shang Qinghua cried out loud. “Have you read PIDW?” He asked,

Shen Yuan was a bit hesitant to reply, it’s not like he can just say ‘Oh, I finished all 6666 chapters!’ because that would cost him his ego!

“A bit.” He replied. “What’s your Zhongdian ID?” The other transmigrator questioned, throwing a piece of candy into his mouth.

“Peerless Cucumber.” Shang Qinghua immediately spat out the candy that was in his mouth. “My… Anti-fan..?” He muttered in shock.

‘My?’

“Airplane Shooting Towards the FUCKING Sky!” Shen Yuan swore to the heavens above. He stared at the smaller man in front of him in disbelief. “You… You’re Airplane…? That dumbfuck author..?” He couldn’t believe it.

“And.. You’re my number one anti-fan…..?” They both stared at each other, eyes wide. Shen Yuan got up, and menacingly walked towards Shang Qinghua. The smaller man crawled away, “H..Hey, Cucumber-bro! What are you doing?”

Shen Yuan continued walking closer.. and closer… “Cucumber! Please! IswearIreadyourrantsaboutmychaptersandIagreewiththemall!” Shang Qinghua spoke quickly. “You agree yet you didn’t improve it!” Shen Yuan crossed his arms,

“I needed the money, bro! You paid for all early access so I assumed you were rich.. I wrote to pay my bills!” Shang Qinghua cried, “So many plot holes! And this system is telling me to make YOUR story better! Why me!?” Shen Yuan sat back down.

“When did you even transmigrate?” Shang Qinghua crawled back, “Just yesterday.” The man in white robes lied down on the floor. “Bro.. I transmigrated ever since this body was a baby.”

“Wow must be tough.” He said jokingly, “It was!” Shang Qinghua lied beside him. “I want to berate you.” Shen Yuan stared at him, Shang Qinghua sighed. “Can’t we just be bros?”

“I’ll kill you after my rant.”

“If it’s to die by Cucumber’s hands, gladly!”

“Nevermind, I hope Mobei-jun kills you instead.”

“I’d die for my king!”

“Go die in a ditch.”

Shen Yuan breathed in, “First of all, WHY does Luo Binghe have THREE THOUSAND wives?! You could’ve stopped at like, at least twenty! But NO! You didn’t, in fact, you didn’t stop! With that many wives and papapa scenes, I’m sure you’d forget some of their names sooner or later!” Shen Yuan ranted.

“I already did bro..” Shang Qinghua put on a fake sad face. “See! Even its own good-for-nothing-author forgot!”

“And I KNOW you wanted to add more to the plot and world building, but since you admitted to me you needed money, you couldn’t! You had to resort to the stereotypical copy and paste harem novels! It was a waste! And also, Luo Binghe, was he really just your self-

insert or not!? Plus! The villains in PIDW didn't have a backstory! What made them turn evil? Why did they turn evil? We know Luo Binghe did because of his master but why did his master turn evil!?"

"Bro…" Shang Qinghua stared at him, he sighed. "Yeah, you're kinda right…" He touched Shen Yuan's long hair that was on the floor, playfully.

"I have so much more to say you don't even know." Shen Yuan face palmed, "But hey, bro, you called me cute. The few things I did correct in your books were the characters' faces, Am I right?" Shang Qinghua teased.

"No, not even that! Okay, well maybe. You described Liu Qingge to be masculine and buff, how come the Liu Qingge I saw had a pretty face?" Shen Yuan stared at the ceiling.

"You didn't deny calling me cute!" Shang Qinghua teased, "Is my anti-fan becoming my fan now?"

"Never! I called Shang Qinghua cute, not you!" The An Ding peak lord smirked, "that's still the same bro."

"There's a difference." Shen Yuan's face scrunched. Hearing the loud noises, a disciple came to Shang Qinghua's office to see what was going on.

What the disciple saw were two peak lords on the floor, looking like they were flirting with how Shang Qinghua was playing with Shen Qingzi's hair.

"This disciple deeply apologizes for disturbing Shizun and Shen-shishu!" The disciple left, face red. "Wait— Huan!" Shang Qinghua got up from the floor.

Shen Qingzi followed, he laughed. "Bro! This is your fault!" Shang Qinghua's face had a pink tint. "You're the one who lied down beside me and played with my hair." Shen Yuan shrugged.

“Bro!”

Chapter End Notes

wanted to post a chapter cuz exams will be hard tomorrow 😭😭

Chapter 9

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

“I swear bro, you really are lucky to have transmigrated yesterday. You don’t know the torture I experienced!” The duo walked around Shang Qinghua’s peak, speaking in english, to which, An Ding disciples gave them weird looks for it.

But it didn’t matter, as long as they couldn’t understand, they can be as loud as they want to. “Well then tell me about it.” Shen Yuan waved his fan,

“I experienced major abuse and bullying. I almost got starved to death for being homeless!” He ranted, “I wonder why.” The Ling You peak lord said sarcastically.

“Come on, Cucumber-bro.. Don’t give me that. Pity your poor author at least.” The shorter pouted, Shen Yuan sighed, looking away. “Is it true, Luo Binghe will come to Cang Qiong next week?” He asked.

“Yup, that’s where everything starts.” Airplane shrugged with a sigh. “Help me try to please Shen Qingqiu.” Said Shen Yuan, seriousness in his tone.

“Are you insane?”

“Do you want us to die like in the original plot?”

“Well, no, but how would we do that?”

“Are you telling me you didn’t plan anything for the years you’ve been stuck here!?” He shouted, earning glares from tired disciples nearby, who were trying to finish their paper work.

“Not.. exactly… I was planning to run away with my king.” He admitted,

“So you truly are good for nothing!”

[An Ding peak exploration rate: 67%!]

“Ah. Hey, Airplane,”

“Yeah?”

“Do you also have a system?”

“Ya.”

“Good.”

Shang Qinghua paused, “The fuck do you mean good?!”

“I can’t be the only one suffering with this stupid system.” Shen Yuan waved a hard blow of air in his fellow transmigrator’s face.

Continuing forward, he left the frozen peak lord.

Airplane ran to catch up, “Aiya, seriously…”

Shen Yuan stood still, Shang Qinghua's running slowly became walking. The taller one spoke, "Tell me everything about your unpublished drafts."

"Cucumber-bro, I made 6666 chapters, do you know how long it would take for me to tell you everything?"

"I'd prefer that rather then die by Luo Binghe's hands, thank you very much."

An Ding's peak lord shook his head, "Well, since Cucumber needs this lovely author's help, I can happily give him my service! But not for free."

"You're kidding right?" The white-robed man deadpanned, "I'll ask a favor when I need it." Shang Qinghua said.

"Fine. Tell me about Shen Qingqiu then, he's the one who makes the most change within Luo Binghe's character…" He closed his fan,

The two continued walking till they reached a pond, it was a pretty teal-blue colored pond.

"Shen Qingqiu… His real name is Shen Jiu. He was poor and the world treated him harshly, in return he learned how to act by how the world treated him." Shang Qinghua says, moving towards the pond.

"He was a slave." He added,

This information shocked Shen Yuan, he had expected the Qing Jing peak lord to be from a wealthy family, but he guessed the way he ought to be made sense for his situation.

"Bro, do you remember Qiu Haitang?" Shang Qinghua sat on the ground.

Shen Yuan followed in pursuit, sitting next to him. “Luo Binghe’s like.. four hundredth wife? Yeah.”

“Her brother, Qiu Jianluo was the former master of Shen Jiu. QJL treated SJ in worse ways possible to the point he..” He did not finish that sentence, Shen Yuan nodded understandingly.

Okay, the topics deep but why the hell are you suddenly short cutting their names?

“SJ couldn’t take it anymore so he killed him and stabbed him a lot, like and I mean a lot bro.” Shang Qinghua turned to face Shen Yuan,

“The Qiu Household got set on fire, SJ ran away and he met Wu Yanzi. WYZ wasn’t any better than QJL but a little more bearable for SJ, I guess. And yeah, that’s why SJ turned out to be such a prick!”

What the fuck do you sound so joyful for?

“And you didn’t add this cause..?”

“My money would lessen.”

“If you assumed I was rich you should’ve continued writing better so that I’d pay for your bills.” He joked, “Ah! Cucumber is right! Why did I not think of that?” He laughed and put his arm around Shen Yuan’s shoulder.

“Wait, that doesn’t explain why YQY would sacrifice himself for SQQ.” Shen Yuan stared, “Oh right! I forgot. YQY and SJ were best buds during their kid days and YQY would treat SJ with warmth which is how they got close, but SJ got captured by QJL and YQY promised to come back once he’s a Qiong Ding disciple but he never came.”

“So that’s how SJ lost his trust, I think. It’s been a while since I wrote that draft…” Shang Qinghua shrugged.

“Fuck you mean you forgot!? That’s one of the most important things ever!” Shen Yuan threw off the arm around his shoulder.

Shen Yuan sighed, “Even with that bucket load of information dumped on me, I don’t know how to soften that man.”

“It’s fine, Cucumber, you’ll figure it out!” Shang Qinghua winked, “Whatever. What about Shen Qingzi’s backstory? And how come both of their surnames are Shen? And how come out of all the names you could’ve chosen, you chose my name.”

“Ahaha.. I.. Ran out of name ideas. And.. ‘my name’?”

“My surname is Shen.”

“Gaah! I attracted one of the people from the Shen family with my novel!?” Shang Qinghua bowed on his knees, pleading for forgiveness.

“You should’ve done this since we first met.” Shen Yuan rolled his eyes. “Names are beside the point, what is Shen Qingzi’s backstory?”

“Well… I didn’t really have any plan out for him. I never mentioned him in the novel too, neither him or his peak.”

“You’re kidding.”

“Well! I had ideas I wrote down but I scrapped them and threw them away. Each time was a different draft…”

If Shen Qingqiu had to live through Airplane's unpublished draft of him, does that…

"Holy fuck, Airplane."

"H—hey! I didn't know my novel would come to life, I don't even know if Shen Qingzi had to live through every different scenario!"

"Dude… How many did you write?"

"Bro, I forgot! It's been years, man! Years!"

Shen Yuan shook his head with disappointment, to which, almost killed Shang Qinghua. "B—bro! I would've preferred you to beat me up and rant to me about my work, don't shake your head in disappointment!" He cried.

Shen Yuan chuckled at the other's reaction. Looking up into the sky, "The system has been oddly quiet." He spoke, feeling uneasy.

"Right?" Shang Qinghua agreed.

Suddenly, a blue screen appeared to the both of them,

[NEW MISSION ACTIVATED!

"Accompany Shen Qingqiu to Dong City."

Rewards: 100 B+ points, +1 'Shen Qingqiu' affection point(s)

Failure: -250 B+ points, -500 'Shen Qingqiu' affection points

Accept quest? [YES] [NO]]

Ah, I had truly jinxed myself.

"Airplane, it isn't just me right? You see this too?" Shen Yuan asked, to which Shang Qinghua nodded slowly.

"System.. do I have to go too…?" Shang Qinghua's eyes widened in fear.

[User 001 and User 002 must both go.]

This is a good joke, system. Please say that you were just joking. Shen Yuan's eye twitched,

[User 002, this is not a joke.]

"One affection point? Are you fucking kidding me?" Shen Yuan frantically waved his fan, hoping for the system to disperse.

[System will always be with you, hosts! ヽ(´Д`*)ノ]*

Both transmigrators shivered, *please leave us alone!*

The duo did a lot of 'calming themselves' after that blue screen, mostly Shen Yuan because of the rewards.

“System, what is ‘Dong City?’ I don’t recall making a city with that name.” Shang Qinghua reclaimed himself,

[Precisely, host! This system saw how much the two hosts were struggling with gaining Character ‘Shen Qingqiu’s trust, because of how good the system is, it wanted to help them.]

Help and with those ass rewards!? You’re fucking with me.

[Please don’t forget to vote this system 5 ★ and leave a good review!]

As if I’m ever going to give you a five star rating after this!

“Just.. When?” Shen Yuan said tiredly.

[Tomorrow, hosts! This system advises the two users to head back to their own peaks before midnight, please expect a letter from the Cang Qiong Sect Leader!]

Before midnight? It’s still day.

“Fine, we accept.” Shen Qingzi rolled his eyes, Shang Qinghua did not say anything to refute that statement.

[Thanking users for their cooperation! (˘ω˘) ✧]

The system went quiet, both Shang Qinghua and Shen Qingzi waited for another notification for five minutes.

Sensing it left them alone, Shen Yuan breathed out. “I still haven’t finished most of my paperwork..” Shang Qinghua realized far too late.

“Relax for a moment would you?”

“Bro, how can I! And then once the mission is over, more will be added and then—!” He cried, “Airplane.. Something’s behind you.”

“What? Where!?” He looked around frantically and then he..

He fell into the pond.

“Pfff…pfft…” Shen Yuan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Shang Qinghua came out of the water for air, “What the fuck!?”

The white-robed man held his stomach, his sides hurting from laughing too much. Shang Qinghua stood still, a smile appearing on his face.

He dragged Shen Qingzi into the pond.

Shen Yuan popped out of the water, “Dude!”

“Who’s laughing now huh?” Shang Qinghua splashed him with water.

“Airplane..” Shen Yuan splashed him with a larger amount of water, to which Shang Qinghua replied with more water.

…It became a water battle.

. . .

Shen Qingzi and Shang Qinghua looked at the floor with shame.

Water dripping from both their hair and clothes, onto the clean floor.

“Shen-shidi, Shang-shidi.. Would you mind explaining why I found you two like this?” Yue Qingyuan asked with confusion.

Chapter End Notes

pretty sure i failed my exams but its ok we 🆙

Chapter 10

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

The two peak lords did not utter a word, embarrassed and ashamed.

The Sect Leader was going to An Ding to request a handmade fan.

Well, that wasn't the only reason. He suggested earlier with Xiao Jiu that someone should accompany him with the task at Dong City, but he only said,

"I don't need help."

And left for his peak. He frowned, he was hoping Liu Qingge could come with him. But stopping that fantasy, he realized that may or may not be impossible..

He couldn't go with Xiao Jiu because he was traveling to discuss negotiations with Huan Hua Palace, Mu-shidi is busy as a doctor, and Qi-shimei could not last a minute before getting mad at him.

His Shen-shidi however.. He…

Perhaps just maybe, his Shang-shidi could have the chance, that chance is close to none but still worth trying, right..?

They rarely had interactions but Xiao Jiu would always give him a judging eye…

On the way there, already at the peak yet not at Shang Qinghua's house, he was greeted by an An Ding disciple.

He was sure Shang Qinghua would be in his headquarters, due to him being overloaded with paper work, which made him unable to leave his peak from time to time.

But still, it was nice to be sure. "Sect Leader," the disciple made a respectful hand gesture. "Mn, does this one know where his master is?" He asked, smiling.

"Ah? Shizun is… Shizun was walking outside his chambers with Shen-shishu."

That's.. Unusual.. And with his ~~Xiao Jiu~~ Yuan'er…?

"I see. Where did they go?" Yue Qingyuan regained composure, "This lowly one saw Shizun with Shen-shishu walking behind his residence, that pathway leads to a pond behind Shizun's home." The An Ding disciple said, with certain but at the same time doubting himself.

"Thanking the disciple of An Ding." He smiled, the disciple's face went scarlet from embarrassment, "N—no worries, Sect Leader!" His movements became swift and he withdrew himself from the conversation.

Yue Qingyuan proceeded with his 'journey' forward. The walk was simple, he reached Shang Qinghua's residence, staring at it. He then took the detour at the back.

What left him in complete surprise was finding the two peak lords battering themselves in the pond.

It did not take them long to notice his presence, due to his footsteps. They looked at him, startled. With that, overcame humiliation and awkwardness.

The dripped-from-head-to-toe peak lords suddenly found the pond they were in very interesting. They watched the water very closely, paying attention to every little ripple.

The moss and rocks underneath the pond also unexpectedly became fascinating. Just now, they took notice of the Koi fish and the different types of plants. Even with the amount of moss below, the water was still a very clear teal-blue, which enchanted them.

Shen Qingzi sighed out loud, he could not take this anymore and stepped out first…

—Dragging Shang Qinghua along with him.

They did not make eye contact with Yue Qingyuan, and all he could do was to stare at them. He spun around, hinting they should follow, and they did, even without sparing a single glance at him.

They had not given a reason, but Yue Qingyuan was at utmost, curious for how far the situation escalated for them to be in this.. predicament. “Xi— ..Shen-shidi and Shang-shidi should bathe and renew their clothing… This one shall wait in Shang-shidi’s studio.”

The two had nodded, not replying at least once. No “Yes, Zhangmen-shixiong.” No “Of course Yue-shixiong.” ~~No “Mn, A-Qi.”~~

“Wait what do I wear?” Shen Qingzi spoke in an unknown tongue, Yue Qingyuan tilted his head, feeling lost. “I think my robes fit you,” Shang Qinghua replied, speaking Ancient Chinese mixed with the same mysterious dialect. He heard Shang Qinghua speak this speech before, but only rarely.

“No, this body is taller than you…”

“Why does height matter!?”

The Sect Leader smiled with unease. From what he could understand from Shang Qinghua were the words ‘my robes’ and ‘height matter.’

He asked in a very puzzled expression, “What are shidis saying?”

“Ah.. This one was asking what robes I should wear.” Shen Qingzi clarified, “I told shidi he could wear mine but he told me that my robes are too small.” Shang Qinghua retorted,

“Shixiong will just ask a disciple for your robes. Go and cleanse yourselves.” Yue Qingyuan borrowed a piece of silk paper from Shang Qinghua’s desk, writing on it and then giving it to an An Ding disciple with the instructions of ‘Pass it to Ling You’s Head Disciple.’

The peak lords have left, leaving Yue Qingyuan alone in Shang Qinghua’s quarters. Everytime he visited his shidi, the papers on his desk and all around his room seemed to gain more instead of disappearing.

It was quiet. Qiong Ding’s peak lord stared blankly at the window, seeing all kinds of greenery.

Through the silence, he could not help but reflect on everything he had been through.

From the start till now, every single thing that has happened in his lifetime. His hands gripped his blue robe,

Yuan’er.. Xiao Jiu, I cannot tell if you are a gift from the heavens or a cancer belated upon me. All you do, all you act, is too similar..

So close yet so distant, so similar yet so different. I have you far within my reach but I cannot catch you no matter what I do.

I’m sorry.

Shen Qingqiu and Shen Qingzi looked alike, when it comes to their personalities it may vary but it has some resemblance.

Almost as if they were the opposite yet fully not.

Shen Jiu often liked to spit different types of obscenity, Shen Yuan stayed quiet to the point he did not associate with the others.

But both keep things to themselves.

At the same time, he knew everything yet nothing of them.

Yuan’er was… Starting to change. The qi-deviation definitely affected him, but how? No matter what him and his Mu-shidi did, they couldn’t find the cause.

He theorized that because some side effects of a qi-deviation causes the person to lose memories, perhaps what his Yuan’er had lost were the horrible ones. That could also.. explain why Mu Qingfang said he had gotten better.

That’s impossible to achieve or do. That hasn’t happened to anyone so far.

But maybe... even by a little chance, just because of this, maybe he could talk to his Yuan’er. Just this once.

Yue Qingyuan’s thoughts were snapped out of it when a Ling You disciple came with the robes. The robes were a pale snow color with a shade of turquoise at the sides, it came with a

grey belt to hold it all together. The disciple also brought a gorgeous grey headpiece, and a string of teal.

Truly made for a beauty such as Shen Qingzi.

He dismissed the disciple, pleased at his taste of style. Sooner came Shang Qinghua, in golden hue robes.

“Shang-shidi has finished rather quickly.” He smiled at the smaller, “Yes, this one will bring Shen-shidi’s robes for him.” Shang Qinghua answered.

“No need, I shall do it myself.” Yue Qingyuan stood up and Shang Qinghua was.. alarmed at his action? “No, I insist, Zhangmen-shixiong! I’ll bring these robes for him.” He said, not taking refusal as a response.

This action made Shang Qinghua very suspicious. He eyed the smaller man, “Shang-shidi must be freezing, please take your time.” He clasped the robes and walked off.

“I’m sorry bro, don’t murder me for this.” Airplane’s head fell in defeat.

Shen Qingzi was waiting, wearing white inner robes. He was expecting Shang Qinghua to bring his new clothes for him, but alas, came Yue Qingyuan.

He went pale.

“Zhangmen-shixiong..?” He tried to control his face. “Yuan’er’s top disciple was the one that selected these. I must say, he has excellent taste indeed.” Yue Qingyuan smiled, handing over the robes.

Yuan'er..? Well back when he was in his world, he was called A-Yuan by his older brothers and parents.. Sometimes even Yuan-ge by his little sister. The only times he was called Yuan'er was when his friends wanted to tease him.

~~Speaking of.. How are they now?~~

Shen Yuan took a mental note: Apparently Shen Qingzi was close with Mu Qingfang and now Yue Qingyuan.. *Airplane, please stop fucking with me for once*.

And why the shit is he here instead of you? You were the one who was supposed to..

"I agree with Zhangmen-shixiong. Shixiong didn't have to take his time by delivering these himself, this one is very grateful." Shen Qingzi responded, taking the spotless clothing.

He excused himself for a while, Yue Qingyuan was happily waiting for him outside. He opened the door, a sort of irritated expression on his face.

His expression looked so much like Xiao Jiu's.. But his face still held pieces of softness, which Shen Jiu no longer had. More of, Shen Jiu never had.

His flawless skin which were once full of scars and countless injuries, merged with the snowy white robes. If he were to come outside like this, he would make the fish sink and wild geese fall.

Yue Qingyuan was in a trance. His hand moved on its own, carefully clutching a piece of Shen Qingzi's hair. It was a mess yet he still looked pristine.

Realizing what he did and trying to find an excuse for his actions, "Shall I comb your hair, shidi?" He suddenly felt as the room went hot,

“Shixiong doesn’t have to..” Shen Qingzi said with hesitation. Yue Qingyuan did not bother for a response, pulling him towards a place to sit down and grabbed a comb, thoroughly and gently tidying his hair.

The process was peaceful, Yue Qingyuan smiled. Shen Qingzi’s long hair was soft, smooth and brushed easily.

Shen Qingzi stared at the man using the mirror. Seeing how calm and gentle he was with his hair he felt at ease at this. H e closed his eyes, letting himself relax.

“Shidi has been through a lot, hasn’t he?” Yue Qingyuan spoke,

Lore drop time?

Shen Qingzi did not respond, so Yue Qingyuan continued. “Even when we met, shidi only spoke one sentence or two.” He laughed it off,

Aiya, Shen Qingzi, what kind of trauma did you receive for you to be this quiet? It’s all that damn authors fault!

“Yuan’er.. Please know, A-Qi will always be here for you.” His voice held a tone of softness, the type of softness that will crumble down if you even dare to spare it your gaze.

A-Qi? And Yuan’er.. Since when the hell were you two close? Airplane, can’t you at least explain this? You said you wrote different types of scenarios for his backstory yet you never even mentioned him.

Afraid of getting caught for being a fraud, Shen Qingzi only nodded, to which Yue Qingyuan’s face fell into a frown.

Yue Qingyuan finished brushing Shen Qingzi's silky hair, placing the comb to the side. He took the headpiece, but Shen Qingzi held out his arm. His palms were delicate and tender. His grip was neither painful nor would it even be a grip to hurt an animal.

"This one can put the headpiece by himself." He stood up and tried to reason but to no avail. Yue Qingyuan forced him to sit down, and did it himself. He tied his hair using the teal string with precision and carefully put the headpiece on Shen Qingzi's head.

Truly, what an angelic appearance.

He was everything you could use to describe a perfect man. He looked absolutely heavenly, divine like a saint to worship, like a seraphim sent from the heavens to spare humanity from its doom.

A sacred treasure to keep for oneself.

Yue Qingyuan could not help but stare, a deep yearning hidden in his heart. He felt bittersweet. "Do I have something on my face, shixiong?" Shen Qingzi stared at Yue Qingyuan through the mirror.

"No, shidi just looks charming is all." He smiled. Shen Qingzi felt embarrassed, he wanted to hide his face.

Shit. My fan got wet. Fuck you, seriously Airplane!

He shifted his head towards the side, avoiding eye contact. The Sect Leader shook his head, still smiling. "Let's go meet up with Shang-shidi, I have quite the few words to exchange with you both." Yue Qingyuan walked off, inviting Shen Qingzi to stroll with him.

Shen Qingzi got up, catching up to Yue Qingyuan. The two arrive at Shang Qinghua's office, only to find him doing paper work. The man with eyebags looked above, his face lighting up once he saw them.

“There you are!” Shang Qinghua ran towards them, “Don’t you know how long I’ve waited? I’ve waited for so long that I started doing paper work.” He spoke in the unspecified mother tongue from earlier, still mixing it with Ancient Chinese.

“Stop being so overdramatic, it only took thirty minutes.” Shen Qingzi rolled his eyes, “Because of you, my fan got wet!” He hit the An Ding peak lord using his sleeves. “Ow!” Shang Qinghua yielded.

Shang Qinghua coughed, “Zhangmen-shixiong, is there any reason that you have visited An Ding peak?” Shang Qinghua asked, returning ‘professional.’ “Yes.. This one wanted to seek Shang-shidi if he could make a special fan using rare wood. Other than that, I would like to discuss matters regarding Shen Qingqiu’s visit to Dong City.” Yue Qingyuan invited them to sit down, and so they did.

“Since Shen-shidi is here, perhaps the more the better.” Yue Qingyuan continued, Shang Qinghua called a disciple for tea. “I would like Shang-shidi and Shen-shidi to assist Shen Qingqiu.”

This didn’t come as a surprise for them since they were informed earlier by the system. The disciple came back with the tea, pouring it for three cups. Shen Qingzi took a sip and nodded, “I see. We will happily accept, Zhangmen-shixiong.” Shang Qinghua stated.

Aiya, system, you said he would send a letter!

[That’s why this system said return before midnight! Σ(°□°′Ⅲ)!!?]

It was still day when we were playing around in the pond, what the hell do you mean!

[System gives up explaining! (。Ó﹏Ò。)]

“I know this is sudden considering the time. Tomorrow you will depart, please arrive at Qiong Ding before five.” Yue Qingyuan drank the tea, “In attention to the fan that shixiong was wishing for, please send the details to my head disciple, I will get started on it right away once we finish accompanying Shen-shixiong.” The An Ding peak lord commented with tired eyes.

“Yes.. Shidis should rest. This one can escort Shen-shidi to his peak?” Yue Qingyuan questioned, “That’s unnecessary, shixiong. I can go by myself.. Shixiong must also be tired, no?” Shen Qingzi showed a weak smile.

“Cucumber, stop flirting in front of me. I’m here too.” Airplane crossed his arms and pouted like a child. “You didn’t tell me everything earlier, we’re gonna have a long talk.” Shen Yuan shot him a glare.

Yue Qingyuan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. All he understood was once again, from Shang Qinghua’s mix of languages. He is very clearly being excluded out of important context, but he did not want to breach his Yuan’er’s privacy. He could do nothing but watch.

“Zhangmen-shixiong, Shang-shixiong and I will be discussing a few things, specifically about artifacts I want made for my peak. Considering how shixiong is busy, he must feel exhausted.. He can go first and soon after I will follow in his stead.” Shen Qingzi voiced. Yue Qingyuan only nodded, “Of course, I’ll see you then, Shang-shidi, Shen-shidi.” He smiled, getting up and exited.

Making sure that Yue Qingyuan left, Shen Yuan started a conversation again. “Now what is Shen Qingzi’s history with Yue Qingyuan and Mu Qingfang?”

“I’ve told you already, Cucumber-bro, I have no idea. Everything I wrote of him was either too boring or copy pasted. I also wrote some for other peak lords but I also scrapped them, like one for each.”

“Then why the hell did Shen Qingzi have so many?”

“Because! I wanted to make a scene in PIDW for LBH meeting or going to Ling You for like I don’t know!! Getting beasts and like getting in trouble for it then he meets Li Lian and takes her into his harem. And like.. I needed something for myself to explain why he acted like that, but obviously I won’t write his backstory in the novel.”

Shen Yuan deadpanned. “Bro. So what happened to that idea of yours huh?” Shang Qinghua admitted with no shame, “I scrapped it for papapa scenes.”

“Give me the full details.”

“Okay so.. I wanted LBH to go to Ling You to get a beast and then he got like in trouble and then he saw SQZ and realized how similar SQZ and SQQ looked so like he got PTSD and then Li Lian sees him and tries to like calm him down and like Li Lian falls in love at first sight…”

“Yeah seems like something shitty you’d write, I’m glad you scrapped that out.” He nodded while listening, “Come on bro…” Shang Qinghua pouted.

“This clearly has no point. I can’t tell if you do know and you just refuse to tell me or that you genuinely don’t know.” Shen Yuan sighed. “ I promise you, I don’t know!” Shang Qinghua raised three fingers.

“You act like someone from Mo Dao Zu Shi.” Shen Yuan smacked his arm, “I am not Nie Huaisang, bro.” Shang Qinghua deadpanned.

“Whatever, I’ll see you tomorrow.” He rose up from his position. “Night bro, love you no homo.” The An Ding peak lord said with mockery, and winked, Shen Yuan’s face retorted into disgust. “Say it back.” Shang Qinghua’s face darkened. “Goodnight, Airplane.” He disappeared from Shang Qinghua’s sight.

“He didn’t say it back… (• ᴖ •｡)”

[It's okay, User 001.]

"Thanks, system."

Shen Qingqiu and Shang Qinghua waited for Shen Qingzi. He was the last person they were waiting for. Both the Qing Jing peak lord and An Ding peak lord did not speak a word to each other.

Shang Qinghua nervously fidgeted with his blue robes. While as Shen Qingqiu tried to hide his irritation under his fan. Yue Qingyuan was watching all of this, perhaps it was good that it was soundless.

Shen Qingzi arrived at last, wearing dark colored robes. Great thinking, if he were to battle nothing would be visible on his clothes. "This one apologizes for being late," Shen Qingzi says, regretfully. "It's no worry at all. Are shidis ready to depart?" Yue Qingyuan smiled.

They did not respond and instead went inside the carriages that were waiting for their use. Shang Qinghua and Shen Qingzi shared a carriage while as Shen Qingqiu soloed. "I wish shidis a pleasant journey." Yue Qingyuan waved them goodbye and returned to his peak.

"What took you so long!?" Airplane threw a small object at the other, he dodged easily. "I was deciding what to wear." Shen Yuan fanned himself.

"Why not your peak colors? Green and white."

"SQQ might kill me for copying him."

"Whatever bro." Shang Qinghua was preparing to lie down, "Sit up." Shen Yuan said sternly. "Yes, sir." He sat back up.

It would be a long journey for them to Dong City..

Chapter End Notes

A/N: i wanted to try making a 5000 word chapter but i only reached 3000. also deeply sorry if theyre ooc, i cant get a grasp of their personalities 🙏 chapter also took a while since i felt like the story was messy and going all over the place…

a/n isnt important but what im about to say is. I started reading Misvil and im deeply in despair about An Long and Song Qingshi, in my head theyre real. 💔

Chapter 11

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It took them a day to arrive at Dong City, making it so they have five days till Luo Binghe's expected arrival. If you count the way back, it equals to four. They have four days to solve the matter. Totally not time pressured at all. And on top of that, they have to please the Scum Villain, this is nearly impossible!

The three peak lords got off the wagons, leaving Shen Qingqiu in the lead with Ming Fan and a little shimei (Which Shen Yuan assumed to be Ning Yingying) by his side. The two gossiping peak lords were at the back, "What's this mission even about?" Shen Qingzi covered both his and Shang Qinghua's face with his fan.

"While we were waiting for you, Zhangmen-shixiong told us the details. Apparently there's a mid-ranked demon called the Eye-seeking Demon. ..I'll let you guess what the demon wants." Shang Qinghua rubbed his cheek, "I wonder.. Hmm.. Let me guess.. Eyes?" Shen Qingzi said with sarcasm, looking at him with boredom.

"Bravo, Mr. Shen Qingzi!" He celebrated a little too loudly, which earned him a stare from Ming Fan. The Qing Jing disciple and the An Ding peak lord made eye contact, making Shang Qinghua feel shame for once in his several years of living. The shorter man coughed, continuing— "It apparently goes for eyes it deems.. 'pretty.'" He explained, "Pretty?" The taller questioned.

"Yes! And you, my dear, reader have eyes that shine like emeralds. Compared to me, I have the normal brown eyes you'll find in all of China, so good luck to you!" He smiled. Shen Qingzi stared with irritation, "Thanks for the backhanded compliment." He rolled his eyes. He then paused, seemingly having a realization.

"Wait. If Yue Qingyuan informed you about this Eye-seeking demon and Yue Qingyuan clearly knows that my eye color is…" *Is he trying to send me to my death!? Yue Qingyuan, I concluded you and Shen Qingzi were a close pair, not close enough compared to your relationship with Shen Qingqiu, so please tell me, why are you trying to kill me!*

Shen Yuan's transmigrator-bro got a sense of what he was thinking. "Judging by the way he worded his sentences, I think he was only planning to invite me.. but since you were there.." Shang Qinghua tried to come up with an excuse for Yue Qingyuan's behavior towards his favorite reader, but Cucumber bro was kind of right. Why would Yue Qingyuan risk his shidi's life knowing what the demon wants?

"Even if I wasn't there and he were to invite you, what about what the system said? He would send me a letter too..? Ah this is really confusing." Shen Qingzi rubbed his temples, "And.. from what you told me, Yue Qingyuan values Shen Qingqiu more than his own life, which is obvious by his sacrifice in PIDW but still, why would he risk Shen Qingqiu's safety with this mission?" Shen Yuan knows that the Qing Jing peak lord is more than capable enough of solving a tiny matter such as a mid-ranked demon, even so… Shen Qingzi found himself peeking at Shen Qingqiu's back. "What are you talking about?" Shang Qinghua raised a brow,

"Doesn't he also have green eyes?" Peerless Cucumber directed his gaze. "No? He has black eyes." Shang Qinghua nudged him with his elbow, "Then..? What the hell do we do about mine?" Shen Yuan felt like internally pulling his hair. "Mmm.. Let's figure that out later, we're already at the Inn." His fellow transmigrator shushed him, "What are you two chattering about?" Shen Qingqiu glared.

Shang Qinghua panicked, pushing away Shen Qingzi's fan from his face, quickly putting his hands behind his back as if hiding something non-existent. "Nothing, Shen-shixiong!" He smiled innocently. Shen Qingqiu merely stared at him before moving his gaze towards Shen Qingzi, the transmigrator quickly covered his face with the dark colored fan, feeling uneasy at Shen Qingqiu's piercing glare.

The way the Qing Jing peak lord stared at him was as if he wanted to find something, anything, about him. From his posture, to his appearance, to his face which is 30% similar to Shen Qingqiu's own. He simply turned back around, watching his head disciple converse with the Huainian Innkeeper.

A female disciple was bore to death by observing this simple interaction, in an attempt to entertain herself, she looks around. Her eyes landing on a specific target, "Shizun, shizun! Can I talk to that shishu over there? He seems really nice!" The little shimei pointed towards Shen Qingzi and was about to beg for permission till Shen Qingqiu nodded with only slight hesitance. The girls eyes were sparkling, "Thank you, shizun!" She hugged her master tightly and waddled away to the two unworldly men.

[Disciple of Qing Jing Peak, Ning Yingying]

"Greetings Shang-shishu and Shen-shishu!" The young girl smiled brightly, "Polite welcomes to Miss Yingying." Shen Qingzi nodded, his face still hidden. "Shen-shishu is similar to what I've been told!" She said happily. Ning Yingying inspected every detail about him. Her eyes traveling from head to toe, from Shen Qingzi's hair to his shoes. A hand on her chin, making it more obvious that she was examining him.

"Yingying," Shen Qingqiu called out. "Coming, shizun!" She ran away with speed towards her master. "What the hell was that?" Shen Qingzi stared at the man beside him. "Don't ask me," The man shrugged. *To hell with you! What do you mean 'don't ask me!' You were the one that created Ning Yingying!*

Qing Jing's head was done making conversation with the Innkeeper, he whispered something in Ming Fan's ear and twelve-year-old Ming Fan walked towards the duo. "Shen-shishu and Shang-shishu have separate rooms, they are right next to each other in order to have faster communication." The young boy explained, the two peak lords nodded in response. "These disciples will go and ready the rooms, Shang-shishu and Qingzi-shishu should go with Shifu to ask information regarding the demon. These ones will follow soon after."

Despite in the future, he would be reduced to nothing but a cannon fodder for the protagonist's story, Shen Yuan's heart pitied the small, young, white lotus disciple in front of him. Ming Fan truly did seem to be a good disciple. Following and doing his master's orders without question, but because of that, he'll be thrown and eaten by millions of ants!

Ah you poor sweet summer child.

The transmigrator duo simply left, tracing behind their shixiong's footsteps and carried on with their rambling. "With three peak lords being here, what's this things' kill count?" Shen Qingzi asked, "There were apparently nine people with unique eyes!" Shang Qinghua exclaimed. "Only nine? Why the hell do we need three peak lords for this?"

"There's a household here known for its blue-eyed heritage. It's quite a rich and famous one at most.. So they sought for Cang Qiong's help, knowing they may possibly be the next

victims.” Airplane simplified. *Blue-eyed heritage… Hold on.* “Lan Xingyue?” He caught on, “Oh so you do remember that plotline!”

“Of course, she was one of the 3000 women in the harem who actually knew how to fight. But in this timeline, it’s safe to assume she hasn’t learned cultivation yet?” Shen Qingzi questioned, “Pretty sure she just turned ten a few months ago.” Shang Qinghua shrugged.

The three peak lords arrived at the Lan Manor, greeted by a young master. There was a little girl hiding behind the young lord, her head peeking out, staring curiously at the three refined men in front of her. The blue-eyed heritage was indeed true, both the young girl and young master have diamond eyes. The small child’s eyes were beaming and blossoming with light, but the person she was hiding behind, his eyes were devoid of any radiance of a gleam.

“This one is very thankful that Cang Qiong Mountain Sect has answered its call.” The boy, who looks about Ming Fan’s age, smiled. It looked eerily creepy due to his dead eyes. “I do apologize, instead of my Father to welcome you with warmth, it was I. He is out on a trip for an important meeting, please bear this young master for now. Take a seat, I shall call out a fresh batch of green tea, then we shall discuss your next movements.” The boy asked a nearby servant for their drinks, Shen Qingzi and Shang Qinghua took him upon that offer and sat down on two stools that were made with high quality. The carving and designs on the chairs were extravagant, made with precision by the carver. Shen Qingqiu soon followed with grace, crossing his legs.

The young boy sat in front, the young girl behind him hid behind his chair. “I apologize for not introducing myself, this one’s name is Lan Guanyu. The girl behind me is my xiao meimei, Xing’er. She is a bit shy, please do not mind her.”

Ah, so that’s Lan Xingyue as a child. What an adorable kid!

Young master Lan smiled creepily once more. The servant came back with a tray, five sets of tea on it. The attendant gave each of them a cup bowing with respect and leaving.

As if a mask fell off, the once formal and what seemed to be ‘kind’ Lan Guanyu, spoke his tone harsh— “Speaking of business, eradicate that demon at once. From this city, from this country, from this world. Do what you must, the Lan Household will do its best to help you

with what these three lords need." The young man took a sip of his tea. Shen Qingzi stirred his, it being too hot for his liking.

Creepy child, please return back to your child-likeness. Shen Yuan thought. Lan Guanyu was only mentioned once in PIDW, but his name wasn't revealed. (what does he even expect from you? *good job Airplane!*) but the poor twelve year old boy matured faster than he should have. The information he knows of Lan Xingyue is limited, her backstory was explained vaguely because her supposed solo-chapter got overtaken by Ning Yingying getting in trouble by being poisoned by wife #227 in a fit of jealousy, and all he knew of Lan Xingyue was that she was the sole survivor of the Lan Household.

"Does Lord Lan have any idea about its whereabouts?" Shang Qinghua conversed. "This one has sent guards to inspect every crevice of Dong City. Its location was not within the city but rather outside. This city, in the west is surrounded by a luscious green forest, I have sent several men to investigate and there to be found was a maze." The young master spoke. "How is Lan-gongzi sure that is the demon's position?" Shen Qingzi asked.

"I sent one of my men, whose eyes were 'unique.' It was by voluntary of course, I am not cruel, please do not misunderstand. He soon became one of the nine victims. I had my other guards go into the maze, they returned with their comrade's deceased body." He explained, grimacing at the remembrance for the way his friend had died. "My condolences." Shen Qingzi said. "It is no worry, Shen-xianjun."

Child, is that clarification really needed?

Without warning, Ming Fan and other Qing Jing disciples arrived, they bowed towards the three peak lords and young master. Ming Fan coughed, "I apologize for the sudden intrusion. Please forgive this one." Lan Guanyu paid him no mind waving off a hand, signaling it was okay. "Explain." Shen Qingqiu demanded, "Yes, Shizun. On the way towards Shizun's location, these disciples encountered another victim of the beast." Ming Fan clarified, "The victim was a little girl around xiao shimei's age, nine years old. Shimei wanted to go outside earlier but without Shizun, Jie-shixiong did not know whether he should allow her or not.. Luckily shixiong didn't let her go outside." *Young Ming Fan, even if she were to go outside she wouldn't be attacked.. She has black eyes.* Shen Qingzi shook his head.

[Current Head Disciple of Qing Jing Peak, Jie Chun]

“They dare harm the innocent civillians and cause havoc for my disciples? It’ll meet its pitiful fate by my hands.” Shen Qingqiu closed his fan with a slam. “Shizun is truly wise!” A Qing Jing disciple praised. “I leave this matter to you, Jie Chun. Ogre, Shen Qingzi, follow.” The green peak lord stood up and walked away, not waiting for his junior brothers.

Airplane and Cucumber merely stared at one another.

There was a shichen of silence.

“Wait, did he just call me an ogre?” Shang Qinghua registered through his brain, Shen Qingzi laughed. “Pff..pfffft…” He closed his eyes in an attempt to stop himself. “What’s funny about that!? You—!” Shang Qinghua said in playful rage but got cut off, “Are you going to follow or not?” Shen Qingqiu glared. “Y—yes, sir!” The An Ding peak lord folded immediately.

The duo went to catch up with Shen Qingqiu, “I assume we’re heading towards the maze, but what are we going to do about my eyes?” Shen Qingzi said with a sigh. “You will wear a fold.” Shen Qingqiu explained, “Ah. Shang-shixiong, please guide this one.” Shen Qingzi said in a teasing manner. Airplane looked at him, communicating with their eyes. *‘Dude! You’re gonna make us seem suspicious!’*

‘I already became suspicious ever since I attended that meeting, so why not drag you into my mess?’ Shen Qingzi smiled mockingly. Shen Qingqiu stopped, walking would take too long.. and so he flew on his sword, Xiu Ya. The two peak lords were dumbfounded.. They do not know how to ride a sword properly. But, the system felt nice today and gave them instructions for free without charge.

They flew to the west and ~~crash~~ landed on the ground, with Shen Qingzi vomiting in a bush and Shang Qinghua feeling dizzy. Shen Qingqiu stared at his junior brothers, “*Pathetic*.” He says, quietly. Once the two got over their sickness, Shen Qingqiu as if prepared for this occasion, threw a blind fold and a bamboo cane towards Shen Qingzi, the man caught it with reflex. “Wear that. Ogre, escort him.”

The man first went in the maze and left the two, confused. “This is mistreatment!” Shang Qinghua cried, Shen Qingzi was struggling to tie the blind fold around his head. Airplane

noticed, not knowing whether to laugh at him or help him. He decided to do both. Shang Qinghua walked towards Shen Qingzi, “Have you never tied anything before or were you really just a NEET? Aiya, even so.. rich people still tie their own shoes…unless?” He laughed, taking the blind fold in his hands. “Shut up.” Shen Qingzi remarked. “I’m gonna rely on you for now, don’t make me regret it.” He said.

“As you wish, Cucumber-bro.” Shang Qinghua said with a smile, he successfully tied the blind fold around Shen Qingzi’s head. “Let’s go.” Airplane says, taking Shen Qingzi’s hand. “…” Shang Qinghua’s hand was small and soft, it was comfortable to hold.

It was nearing dark at this point and with one dumb peak lord guiding another dumb peak lord, they might as well just die. Shang Qinghua, the whole route, was just guessing the right path, not bothering for actually thinking or even asking the system for help. “Where are we going?” Cucumber asked, concerned and with demand. Concerned because he is sure Shang Qinghua is getting them lost, and demand because he’s had enough. “I don’t know actually! All I see is green.” with the way Shang Qinghua’s tone was, Shen Qingzi guessed that he was smiling from ear to ear. “I knew it.. We’re screwed.” Shen Qingzi says. “Have some faith in your author, would you?” Shang Qinghua said with boredom.

This went about for the next 3 hours or so.. and almost as if luck was on their side, they reached a building. “Found something.” Shang Qinghua says to the man he was holding hands with, not romantic at all. “What is it?” Shen Qingzi’s grip tightened. “A stone building, kinda looks like America’s white house.” Shang Qinghua felt proud of himself for finding them this treasure!

What the hell is that kind of description for a building?

In a sudden motion, Shang Qinghua dragged Shen Qingzi into the stone building. “Dude!” Shen Qingzi said angrily. The inside was full of hanging vines, dust, spider webs.. It was clearly not taken care of. Shang Qinghua observed the scenery once more, if his vision wasn’t playing him… “Cu…Cucumber-bro…” His voice quivered and his hand started shaking, Shen Qingzi could feel the way Shang Qinghua’s arm started shivering. “What?”

“I think the vines are moving.”

“What.”

“Cucumber-bro let’s go!” Shang Qinghua and Shen Qingzi ran for their dear life, Shen Qingzi could not see but could hear the vines motioning. Shang Qinghua, focused on not getting caught by vines, did not pay attention to the ground and they fell into a hole.. or rather Shen Qingzi fell into a hole.

Shen Yuan felt as if he was falling through a black hole..

He landed on the ground with a thud. But only one thud, not two, which it should have due to Shang Qinghua being the second person. It was weird, he thought.

He really wanted to take off the blind fold, but what could he do? What if the demon suddenly attacked? He does have his spiritual sword but he hasn’t practiced wielding it. He felt his hands around and picked up from what he presumed to be his bamboo cane. He got up, and tried moving around.

He had trouble navigating, but he supposed that he was a far distance from where he fell. Abruptly, he hears footsteps from behind, the footsteps were careful and elegant. he stopped walking trying to hear out the person behind, *Airplane? No this could be the demon or.*. He had really hoped it to be Shang Qinghua, for one, to scream at him and two, so he can feel comfortable.

The person.. or demon? was walking towards him, feeling alarmed he started running, not using his bamboo stick. But due to the blind fold, he bumped into several things, falling on the ground. The footsteps were getting closer and closer till it stopped.

Shen Qingzi felt a hand on his, the hand helped him stand. “Thank you..?” He says, confused. The person did not speak to him and yet they did not let go of his hand. Shen Yuan felt distressed, *is this Airplane? If so, say something!* Worried of being wrong and the person not being Airplane, instead of calling the unknown individual ‘Airplane’ and in order for him not to be exposed, “Qinghua?” He asked. The mysterious person clenched his hand tightly and let out an annoyed ‘tsk.’ *Okay so not Airplane*. The unknown person’s hands were rough but at the same time there was a lingering softness, it was also larger compared to Shang Qinghua’s. *Definitely not Airplane.*

Shen Qingzi and the anonymous individual traversed together, Shen Yuan did not know if he felt safe or endangered by sticking with the person. They traveled around the building and he was led into a secluded room by the individual.

Shen Qingzi hears dripping liquid which he hoped for it to be water and not blood. He felt that another individual was in the room, “Ah? Why is that one blind folded? Are you protecting him? Hehe, what kind of eyes does he have?” The other person(?) in the room spoke, walking towards them. The person beside him pulled out a sword and yanked Shen Qingzi closer to them.

By the sword’s energy, Shen Yuan came to a conclusion that it was a spiritual sword. *So this person knows cultivation.. other than Shang Qinghua and I, the only other person who has a spiritual sword.. No, he wouldn’t. That’s so OOC! Also the voice is clearly the demon. Won’t you at least put any effort in this, system?*

[Does host really want a 4 day journey of catching the ‘Eye-seeking demon?’]

Well.. The system was correct, he does not want this mission to extend to four days.

Shen Yuan shifted uncomfortably, luckily this mysterious person is shielding him, “Eh? Not even letting me be a little close? You should pity this poor, poor demon. I am weak.. so, so, so weak…” The demon says, jokingly. “Why are you doing this?” Shen Qingzi asked with frustration. *Do you have a backstory or are these just things you do for fun?* “Why do I? Hmm~ A collection. You humans, have beautiful eyes, Is it wrong of me to collect them?”

Ah, so these are just things you do for fun. And yes? It is? You’re! Killing! People!

“Hmm.. Speaking of.. What color are your eyes? I am missing quite a lot of colors.. I need a lot of blue and gre—“ Before the demon could finish saying the color ‘green’ the nameless person sliced its head, its blood splattering on Shen Yuan’s face. Why does Shen Yuan know it was the head that got sliced? The head rolled towards his feet.

Okay. So, you’re scary. Thank you for pitying me and not killing me, haha. Also, system, how the hell did that demon die so quickly? Wasn’t it mid-ranked? Who the hell is this person with

that much power then?

[System is unavailable.]

You're fucking with me, aren't you?

Suddenly, Shen Qingzi got picked up, bridal style. "Ah..?" *What are you doing? Put me down! Who even are you?* The Eye-seeking demon had died, so there was no reason for him to continue wearing the blind fold. Just as Shen Yuan was about to remove the fold, the person carrying him, stopped his arm. The same rough, tender, hand holding his once more. *How the fuck are you carrying me with one arm?* Caught off guard in his thought process, the unnamed person wiped off the blood on Shen Yuan's face.

W T F !

"…Thank you." Shen Qingzi says, uneasy. The unknown individual got them out of the building, before Shen Yuan could thank them for the 50th time, the individual left. He finally removed the blind fold, staring at the dark starry night sky. *Thank god it was night, I would've been genuinely blinded if it was day.* He looked at the building, finding an out-of-breath Shang Qinghua, with Shen Qingqiu behind. The author sees his dear reader, his face lighting up, running towards him.

"Bro! I was so worried!" He says, holding on Shen Qingzi's shoulders. Shen Yuan hit Shang Qinghua's head with his fan, "Next time you should look where you step." He says, crossing his arms.

Shen Qingqiu was oddly quiet. There, a blue screen flickered.

[MISSION COMPLETE!

Quest: "Accompany Shen Qingqiu to Dong City."

FINISHED.

Rewards: 200 B+ points, +150 'Shen Qingqiu' affection points, +50 Scum Villain coolness points]

Huh? Is this a glitch? What's with the sudden increase of rewards? And what the fuck are 'Scum Villain coolness points'!? Please stop adding random things!

[System does not make errors. ヽ(ˆ▢ˆ)ノ]

Not even gonna answer my question? Shitty system!

Chapter End Notes

sorry for taking so long to write this chapter, got busy with school again! thank u sm for ur nice comments i enjoy reading them 💕💕

another reeason was cause i saw a fenglian edit and i sobbed. fengmulian doomed. songan doomed. every ship is doomed.💔💔💔💔

Chapter 12

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

"We should head back." Shen Qingzi said, "Right, of course." Shang Qinghua got into his part of the play.

The An Ding peak lord led the way back, walking in front. Shen Qingzi couldn't help but hesitate, eyeing the Qing Jing peak lord behind. *Where the hell were you, Shen Qingqiu? You can't just head in the maze and disappear for the entire time! We didn't even meet each other until this point, so why did I receive +150 affection points from you?* He observed, but his shixiong was too far, walking too slow. He puffed his sleeve, leaving him behind.

Nearing the city gates, there were a sum of disciples waiting for their arrival. "Shishu's!" Some disciples screamed with relief, "Shifu!" about only five disciples seemed joyful for their *actual* master's presence. "Are shishu and shifu alright?" Qing Jing's head, Jie Chun, asked.

This.. young man wasn't talked about nor mentioned in PIDW. Considering in four years, Ming Fan will become the head disciple, what happens to this child?

"Jie-shizhi needs not worry." Ling You's peak lord reassured with a smile, of which Jie Chun couldn't help but smile back. *"Aiya, Cucumber-bro, are you collecting little ducklings?"* Shang Qinghua said his thoughts aloud, a hand on his chin. His thinking session got interrupted, getting a harsh nudge by Shen Qingzi's elbow. "Ow!" the peak lord in blue rubbed his back in pain.

"Jie Chun." Shen Qingqiu's voice sent chills to every man present, even if the name called was not theirs. "Everything is prepared, shizun!" The goody-disciple of Qing Jing said, leading Shen Qingqiu away. This was a perfect opportunity to finally inspect the supposed scum of PIDW, something about him caught Shen Qingzi's eye. It was his *hand.*

It was not obvious at first glance but looking closer.. there was a speck of blood. It seemed normal considering he went inside first (which totally made Shen Yuan forget his existence

by then!) and *might have* eliminated the demon's little underlings.. But the Qing Jing lord always wanted to keep his appearance elegant and graceful.

Another thing is that his hands weren't completely washed with blood but only a tiny portion of crimson liquid on his hands. Suspicious, if you were to assume he had a murder spree.

Shen Qingzi touched his cheek. Remains of smudged blood were left due to the nameless from earlier. *This person couldn't really be Shen Qingqiu..* He knows he cannot make judgement of Shen Jiu's character, after all he has been through.. but still, it's not wrong of him to think it wouldn't be in character, right?! "Qingzi-shishu!" A familiar voice called, snapping him out of his thoughts. "Miss Yingying?" moving his gaze below, to find the nine year old child. "Shizun is inviting you to his carriage!" The young girl exclaimed excitedly.

What?

What.

Even Shang Qinghua seemed shocked, certainly not expecting this from his least favorite son (considering the way he treated him). The author stared at the reader, both sharing a confused look. Shang Qinghua seemed to be in a daze, stuck in his thoughts.

All of a sudden, it was as if his eyes lit up with exclamation points. Shen Qingzi did not notice the way Shang Qinghua's eyes sparkled. The Ling You peak lord shook his head, trying to scarce out a reply inside his brain. "Shixiong…"

With an unexpected swift action, Shang Qinghua… He… In an attempt to save his dear Cucumber-bro..

The man hugged him tightly, wrapping his legs and arms around Shen Qingzi's body.

"…"

"…?"

"……"

"???"

Airplane, is this really the best solution you could think of?! I do not ~~sort of~~ appreciate the effort (If you could even call this effort!), have some dignity, you damned author!!!!!! Why the fuck are you clinging onto me like a lost child!?!?!?!

Both peak lords and disciples blankly stared at one another. Shen Qingqiu, watching this unfold from his caravan, furrowed his brows in *annoyance? What are you annoyed for? I should be the one annoyed!!! I'm the one embarrassed by this hamster's actions!! Why are you even seeking my presence?!?!*

Trying to calm himself down, he takes a deep breath. *The opportunity to talk to Shen Qingqiu… it seems like Shang Qinghua doomed our option. Seriously, what the fuck.* Shen Qingzi face palmed internally.

"It seems that the ogre and shidi are close." Qing Jing's peak lord slammed his fan open. "No matter, let us head to the Inn. Return to Cang Qiong tomorrow." He grabbed the curtain and roughly closed the open space.

"…"

Greeeaaaat.

Shang Qinghua jumped off his shidi's back. *We are not in an MXTX novel, stop trying to act like Wei Wuxian when he's scared of dogs!* "Shang-shixiong.." Peerless Cucumber said with the most obvious tone of irritation, Airplane Shooting Towards the Sky merely sent a nervous

smile. The disciples quickly went to their Shen-shishu's side, they do not know what an enclosed peak lord's personality would be when angered. "H—hey.. Are you not going to defend your Shang-shishu!?" The man in blue sobbed.

All Qing Jing disciples shook their heads in sync, "I'm sure Shang-shishu is strong." they said in unison. Shang Qinghua loudly gulped.

Luckily, this.. situation was put aside when Shen Qingqiu had enough of their quarrel. *(Thank you for saving your father, SQQ!)* The way to Huainian Inn was a great distance on foot, but on a carriage, it will only take an hour and a half.

Sitting with this stupid author.

"What were you thinking!?" Shen Qingzi threw his fan, "I wasn't!" Shang Qinghua cried "Exactly, you weren't!" He shouted. "I did it for your own good! You should be lucky having an amazing friend like me." Shang Qinghua embarrassingly flexed his imaginary muscles. "You look like a fool." Peerless Cucumber sighed out loud.

"Not to mention you ruined our chances of gaining even a bit of Shen Qingqiu's trust." The man in dark colored robes couldn't help but sigh once more, tiredly. "Oh."

Arriving to the Inn, the three peak lords got off, quietly ~~*awkwardly (It's all Shang Qinghua's fault)*~~ walking towards their assigned rooms. *System, do you think I have a chance of swaying the scum villain's mind?*

[Not even close, host! (ˊˆ▽ˆˋ)]

What was this mission's purpose then!? Do you find my death funny!!??!?!!

[System loading…]

Oh come on, the least you could do is reply to me!

Shen Qingzi sighed ~~for the 3000th time~~ , walking inside his room for the first time . It looked good for an Inn… Seeing a red bed, even if it looked stiff…. If he could skip the washing part he would. Sleeping immediately sounds so nice…. but that would be improper for a peak lord and also unhygienic with the blood on his clothes, face, and shoes.

Yawning, he stretched. He was about to call a disciple when a disciple called him instead. The person knocked, "Qingzi-shishu's bath is ready with warm water." *A good thing in my life happened!* He smiled to himself, "Mn." No response, the disciple has probably left by now.

Shen Qingzi groaned lazily. *Reporting to the Sect Leader how fun.* He rolled his eyes, "How was the mission, Qingzi-shidi?" Yue Qingyuan smiled. "It was eventful, but it all happened rather quickly." He opened his fan, covering his face.

"I'm glad shidis weren't harmed." *'glad shidis weren't harmed' my ass! You were totally out to get me by sending me to this mission!* Shen Qingzi nodded. The two other peak lords beside him were either sleepy or annoyed, Yue Qingyuan noticed. "Is Xiao Jiu— Ah.. Qingqiu-shidi alright?"

Shen Qingqiu sent him a look. "This one is good, Zhangmen-shixiong." He said with annoyance and purely dismissing the Sect Leader. "…Yes, right."

It went awkward and silent. "Thanking shixiong for caring about these ones. If you don't mind, these shidis will be going now." Shen Qingzi said with a smile and quickly pulled Shang Qinghua away.

. . .

The childhood ‘friends’ stared at the leaving peak lords. “When did those two get so close?” Shen Qingqiu said. “It’s good that Qingzi-shidi is making friends.” Yue Qingyuan smiled bitterly,

“Don’t you want to talk to him?”

“It’s too early. It’s not the time yet.”

“Suit yourself.”

Xiao Jiu left Qi-ge alone.

Chapter End Notes

filler chapter so sorry, also have exams again next week 😴😎 but its ok…. i can do this….

Chapter 13

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

This was it. It was finally time. Luo Binghe's first appearance on Cang Qiong is finally here! Shen Qingzi was nervous, he couldn't help but take a few deep breaths.

He moved forward with his fellow peak lords. Some were either not attending or.. Shen Qingzi doesn't know. Perhaps they were okay with the amount of disciples they have? Taking a look around, he could find little Ning Yingying, a purple robed shijie, a red robed shixiong, Shen Qingqiu, Yue Qingyuan and.. *Liu Qingge!* Shen Qingzi smiled to himself as he made his way towards his shidi.

"Liu-shidi is here aswell." He exclaimed with glee, Liu Qingge rolled his eyes and let out a tsk, ears red. Shen Qingzi was happy, not even noticing. He continued pestering his pretty-faced junior brother,

[+10 'Liu Qingge' affection points!]

Just from that? What is this? A dating simulator? Ah.. but I have no complaints. Shen Yuan shrugged to himself. System, I know affection points are my improving 'relationship' with the characters… but what does it do…?

[Host can convert every +160 affection point for +25 B points! User can also use these progressing relationships with the cast as 'trust.' Once host reaches 800 affection points, characters fully trust your judgement, even if host converts those points to B+ points, it will not undo their given trust towards you.]

You're finally starting to not disappoint me! This is the second feature I'm content with. Shen Qingzi's smile grew noticeably.

Little did Shen Yuan know, his actions were being perceived. "I still refuse to believe that is Shen Qingzi." A woman in purple robes sighed, laying a hand on her head, a tired expression

on her face. “I suppose he’s interesting, no?” A man in red-white robes said with amusement. “Wei-shidi will have to wait his turn.” Shen Qingqiu stated with mockery and glared at his junior. “Ah? What turn might shixiong be speaking of?” The man smiled innocently. “Don’t even start Shen Qingqiu.” The woman from before said in annoyance, frowning.

Shen Qingzi was oblivious to the topic of discussion. His smile growing smaller, he shook his head tiredly, turning his gaze towards the group of disciples. He was planning on finding Luo Binghe but… he didn’t have to.

[Proud Immortal Demon Way’s Protagonist, Luo Binghe.]

Even the title is just as bright as gold! He flinched, covering his eyes dramatically.

Shen Qingzi observed the white lotus with intent. Watching his every move, how he had dug up the hole, how focused he looks, how everything about him. Although his mind had wandered off, *‘Great Master’ Airplane, what is this nonsense? This is the best examination for a HIGHLY PRESTIGIOUS sect you could think of? Have you no self respect? You don’t even count the plot holes in your own novel yet you make Cang Qiong’s test about digging holes! No matter your explanation of these children ‘digging’ as a way to test their ‘perseverance,’ It’s just utter bullshit! All they’re doing is just digging holes, nothing else!*

His internal rant was cut short, “Is shidi interested in that child?” Yue Qingyuan walked towards him, a small smile on his face. “Ah.. No. This one was…” Shen Qingzi covered his face, he looked at the Bai Zhan and Qing Jing peak lord beside him. “Shizun, shizun! Yingying wants that one!”

Child… This is not a shop for toys..!

Liu Qingge looked at little Luo Binghe with interest. Shen Qingqiu stared at the small disciple calling his name, then Liu Qingge and then Shen Qingzi. The Ling You peak lord made eye contact with his Shen-shixiong. Quickly, he turned his head back around, coughing, “This one thinks that that youth is better in Shen-shixiong’s care.” Yue Qingyuan was entertained at this report. Qing Jing’s lord was listening with curiosity, while as Liu Qingge seemed annoyed.

[+5 'Shen Qingqiu' affection points, +10 'Yue Qingyuan' affection points.]

Yue Qingyuan regained his composure, "Shidi, that child specializes in physical cultivation.. Qing Jing is suitable for—" Shen Qingzi interrupted, "Yes… but perhaps it could be taken as a challenge for shixiong…?" Shen Qingzi muttered out, he had no idea what he was saying. "Only if.. Shen-shixiong agrees, of course." Shen Qingqiu ultimately agreed. He should definitely be the one getting that brat now that Shen Yuan had said it!

Shen Qingzi moved his gaze away, noticing the way Liu Qingge's face darkened. "Ah— Liu-shidi.. no need to be upset! Shidi can always pick another!" He tried to lighten up his ~~favorite~~ fellow peak lord's mood. "Hmph." The Bai Zhan peak lord crossed his arms and looked away, *Aiya, Liu Qingge.. Spare this old man, would you?*

Shen Qingzi had requested Yue Qingyuan to call the youth up front, the timid boy was taking small steps, seemingly nervous. "What is this one's name?" Shen Qingzi asked, "This.. lowly one's name is Luo Binghe." He hung his head low. "Luo Binghe.. Hm." He repeated, "Will… Will this xianshi be this lowly one's shizun..?" the small child lifted his head, eyes widening, staring at the beautiful man in front of his eyes.

If only I could! He cried out.

[B+ points will be reduced to zero if host plans on taking Luo Binghe as a Ling You disciple.]

Shut up, I know already!

"Unfortunately this master will not be your teacher, but rather my shixiong." Shen Qingzi pulled Shen Qingqiu beside him, "Oh.." The boy said disappointedly.

Binghe! Don't do that! Did I just make your future worse because of that reaction!? The transmigrator cried once more.

Shen Qingqiu took notice of the disappointment in the youth's tone, getting annoyed. "Shixiong, don't misunderstand him.. He is just a child." He tried, placing a hand on his senior's shoulder, in hopes of reducing his annoyance. Ning Yingying who was watching Luo Binghe very carefully finally spoke, "Shizun, this is gonna be my shidi?" She said excitedly. "Yes, Ying'er." Shen Qingqiu said, patting her head. The young girl removed herself from her master's side and ran towards her new junior brother. "Luo Binghe, right? Can I call you A-Luo? I'm Ning Yingying! Ning Yingying, okay? Or Ning-shijie! Or just shijie!" She held the new disciple's hands, pure joy on her face.

[+10 Protagonist satisfaction points, +10 'Luo Binghe' affection points.]

Ha? Why am I receiving affection points from him? Stop leaving me with more questions.

"Luo Binghe. This is your new shizun, Shen Qingqiu." Shen Qingzi introduced. The youth's face remains of a disappointed but somehow satisfied look, "Y—yes.. This lowly one hopes to be welcomed in shizun's peak." The newly disciple made a respectful gesture, "…Mhm." Shen Qingqiu nodded.

"Will shidi not pick a new disciple? It has been nearly six years since you last chose one." Yue Qingyuan commented. "Ah." *Huh? I thought Shen Qingzi picks disciples every three years? Did he skip an additional two years or something?* "This one will.. look around." He replied, to which Yue Qingyuan had sent him a smile. "Shixiong, If I may…" Shen Qingzi had an ingenious idea.

Step 1:
Invite yourself on to Qing Jing.

Step 2:
Watch Shen Qingqiu carefully (By watching carefully, visit him everyday) in order to refrain him from abusing Luo Binghe.

Step 3:
Stop Luo Binghe's abuse and the abuse cycle.

Step 4:
How do I stop the merging of three realms and Luo Binghe falling into the abyss? What do you mean it's impossible? No it's not.

"May this one visit your peak to view Luo Binghe's progress?" Shen Qingzi asked, "Hm. If you're so interested in this child then why not take him in?" Shen Qingqiu questioned his behavior. *Time to bullshit my way through.* "This one is just curious of how shixiong treats his disciples.. In what ways he teaches them, and how he would deal with a child who is better in physical cultivation rather than spiritual."

[+10 'Shen Qingqiu', +10 'Luo Binghe', +10 'Ning Yingying', +10 'Yue Qingyuan', +10 '??? ???????' affection points]

????? What?????

????????????? What? Who are those question marks?????????

"Do what you want." Shen Qingqiu puffed his sleeve, "Visit later. Luo Binghe, Yingying, follow." He left early on. *Prologue plan worked!*

[+50 'Yue Qingyuan' affection points]

???????? What???????????

"Ah.. Shen-shidi, what type of spell do you have? I'd like to use it too." A woman and Liu Qingge blankly stared at Shen Qingqiu's leaving silhouette. 'Wei-shidi' laughed, "What an interesting fellow. Ignoring us and living in solitude for years and all of a sudden.."

"Shizun.. who was that xianshi?" Young Luo Binghe questioned, "Like I'd tell you." The lord teased.

Shen Yuan does not go back on his word! He did indeed look around and picked a disciple, personality much like Zhou Feng. Another white lotus to his peak!

Speaking of disciples… Shen Qingqiu said to visit him later.. It's been a couple of hours, surely Shen Qingzi can visit him now?

Informing Zhou Feng of his departure, who somehow got used to his changed behavior after a week, nodded with a smile. Happy for his master who is now out-going rather than the stuck-in-room master.

Shen Qingzi's arrival to Qing Jing was met with people confusing him for Shen Qingqiu. *I understand if you'd say this body is similar to Shen Jiu's, which is true. It has 30% of Shen Jiu's appearance. but ONLY 30%! Please stop being scared of me! Plus+++ our clothes are different! He wears mostly green with a mix of white but I wear white with a mix of turquoise!* Getting past the confusion, he finds little Ming Fan, getting ordered by Jie Chun.

Jie Chun had left, fullfilling other duties. Child Ming Fan recognized him from afar, bowing with respect. *This gives me Déjà Vu.*. "Is Shen-shishu here for shifu?" Ming Fan asked. "Ah.. Yes." He nodded with a smile, "Of course. Please follow me," He said, leading the way.

Qing Jing was quite beautiful. *Right, this is the peak for scholars…* He could find information from the library here! Then it's absolute best for him to try and befriend Shen Qingqiu!

Shen Qingqiu's bamboo house, was in fact, luxurious! It was more pleasuring than Ling You. Young Ming Fan led him all the way to Shen Qingqiu's room, finding the peak lord drinking tea.

Ming Fan knocked on the wood, making their presence known. "Shizun, a visitor." Shen Qingqiu lifted his head, his eyes meeting Shen Qingzi's. "Come in." He says, inviting his junior brother. The peak lord walked towards him, sitting down. "Is shixiong doing well?" Opening his fan to hide his smile. "..Yes." The Qing Jing peak lord took another sip of his tea. "How's the disciple?"

“He’s well. Doing chores.”

“Have you already shown him around? Given him a manual?”

“I do what I want with my disciples, Shen Qingzi.”

He hesitated, “…Right.”

It fell silent. Shen Yuan is no expert in communication, especially since he was in-and-out in the hospital and clinics. Not sick to the point he LIVED in hospitals for decades, no, four years at most. but he easily gets sick. which makes everything really inconvenient for him.

“I have already given him a room in the dorms, a cultivation manual and books from the study.” Shen Qingqiu added. Shen Qingzi folded his fan, smiling. “I’m glad. If that’s all, this one shall leave.” He stood up, “Wait.” Shen Qingqiu said impulsively.

Shen Qingzi stared at him with expectant eyes, “No— nevermind. Go.” Shen Qingqiu hid his face. “Mn. I’ll see you then, shixiong.” He smiled and left.

[+20 ‘Shen Qingqiu’ affection points.]

Shen Qingqiu, what are you thinking? No, not just you— what is everyone thinking?!

Chapter End Notes

duehfujhnfanjan ive been posting a lot less lately but its alright!!!! i come back to school around jan 6 so the problem today is not school anymore but motivation.....

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